



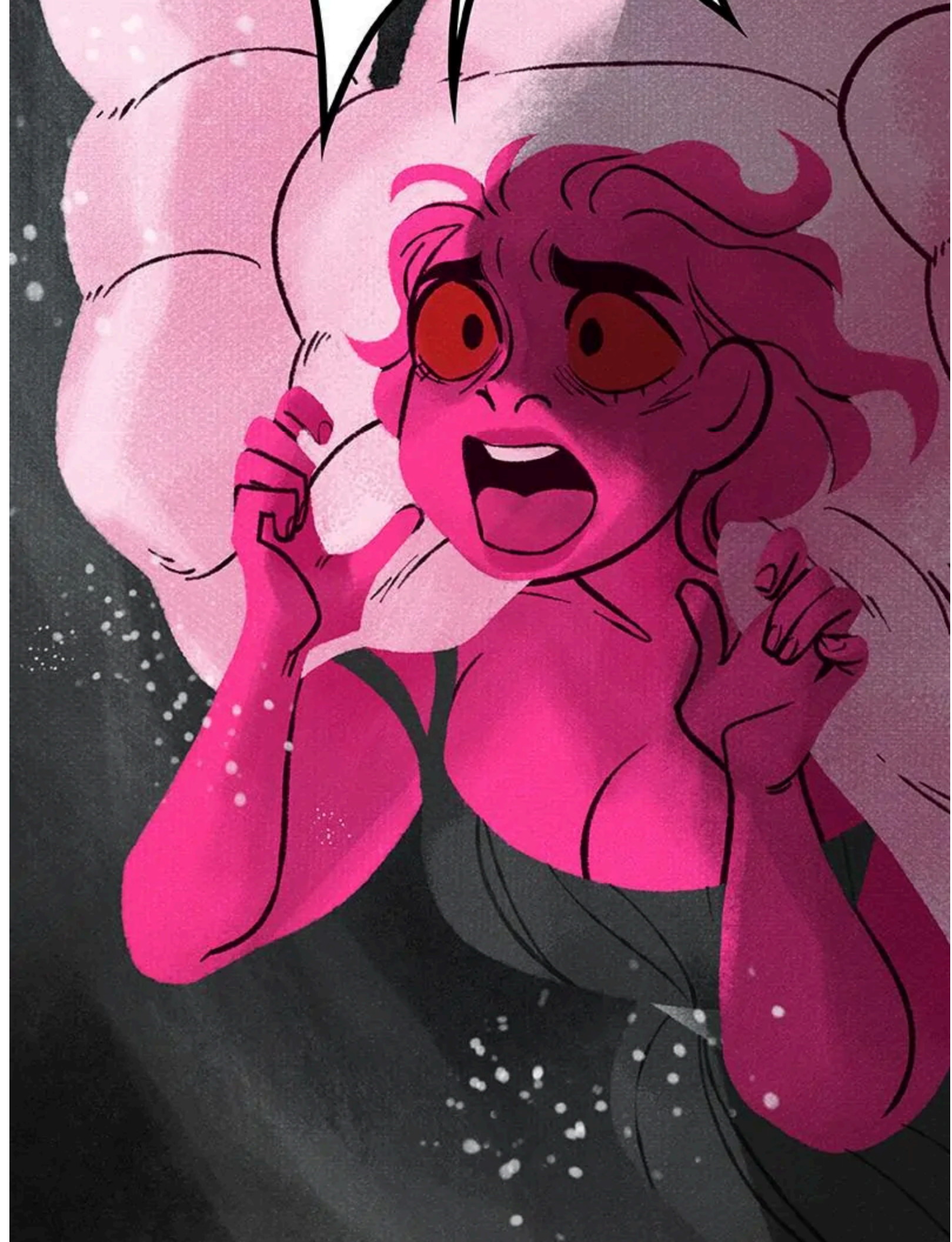
LORE **OLYMPUS**

CREATED BY RACHEL SMYTHE
EDITED BY BRE BOSWELL

EPISODE 272 - TWO QUEENS

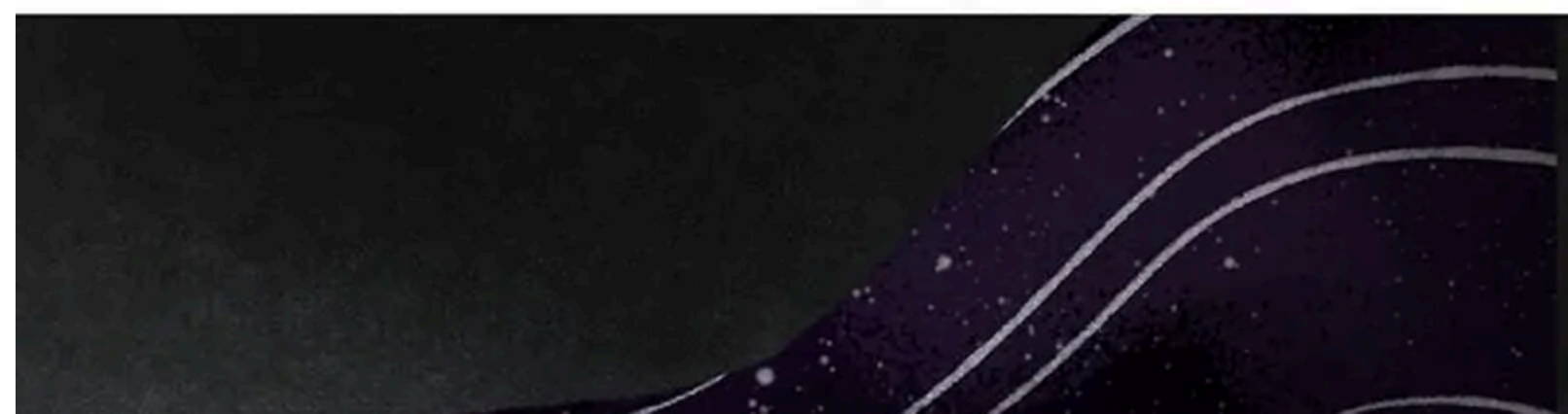


HERA!







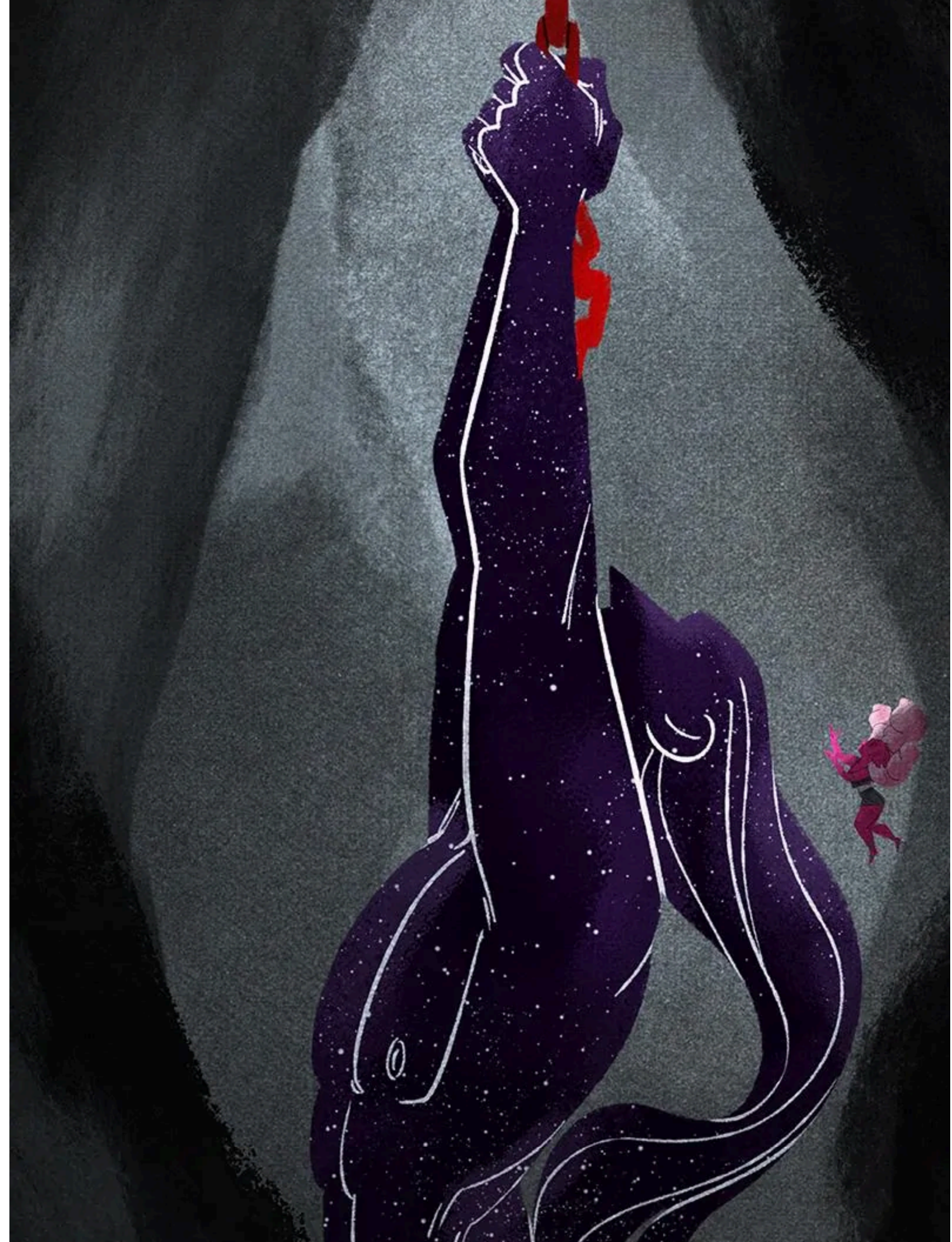






A thick, red, cartoonish chain hangs vertically from the top to the bottom of the frame. The chain is composed of several interlocking links. The background is dark and textured, with shades of grey and black, suggesting a rough or metallic surface. The lighting is somewhat uneven, with a brighter area in the center where the chain hangs.

FLING

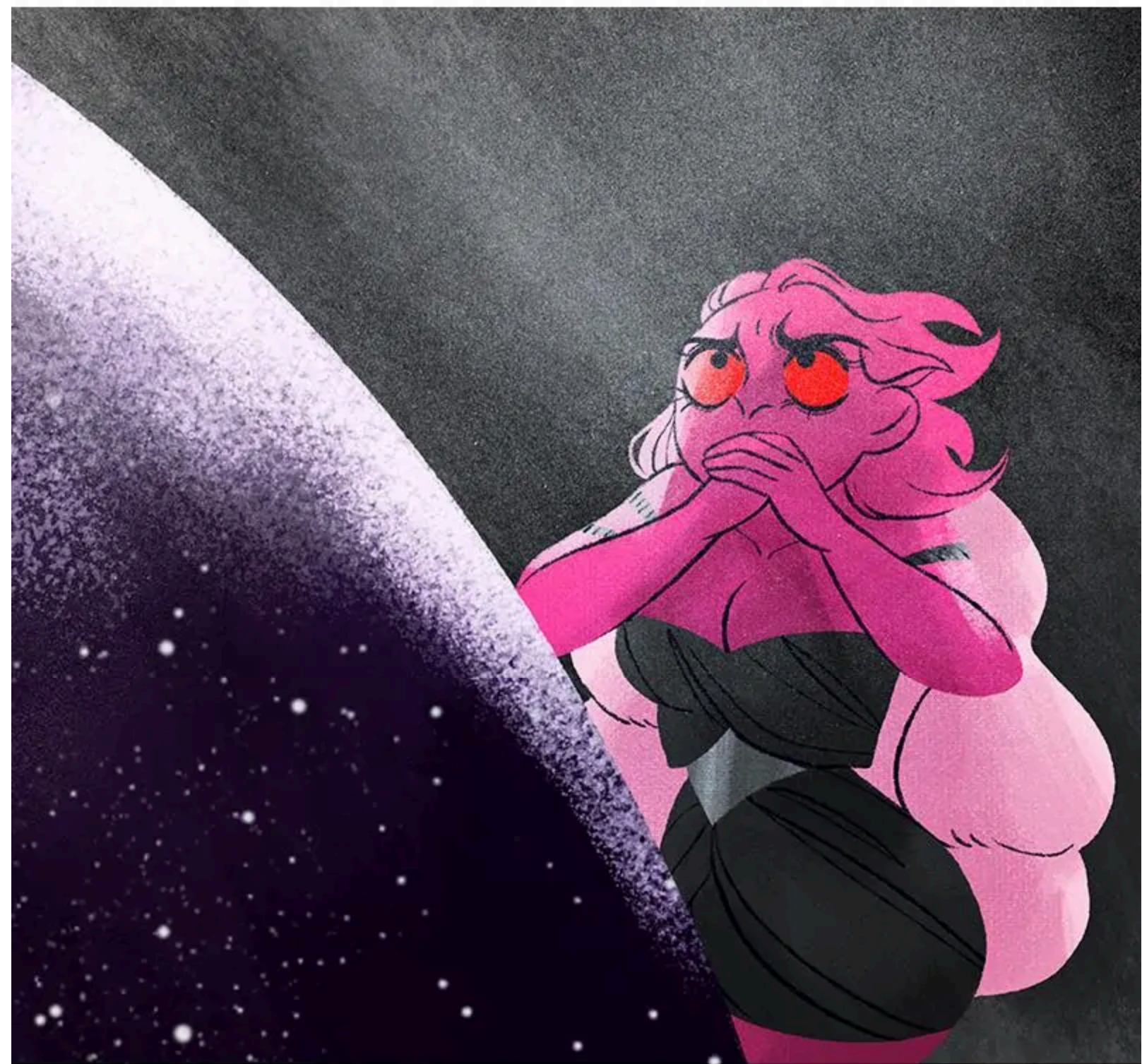




CRACK!













This is it.



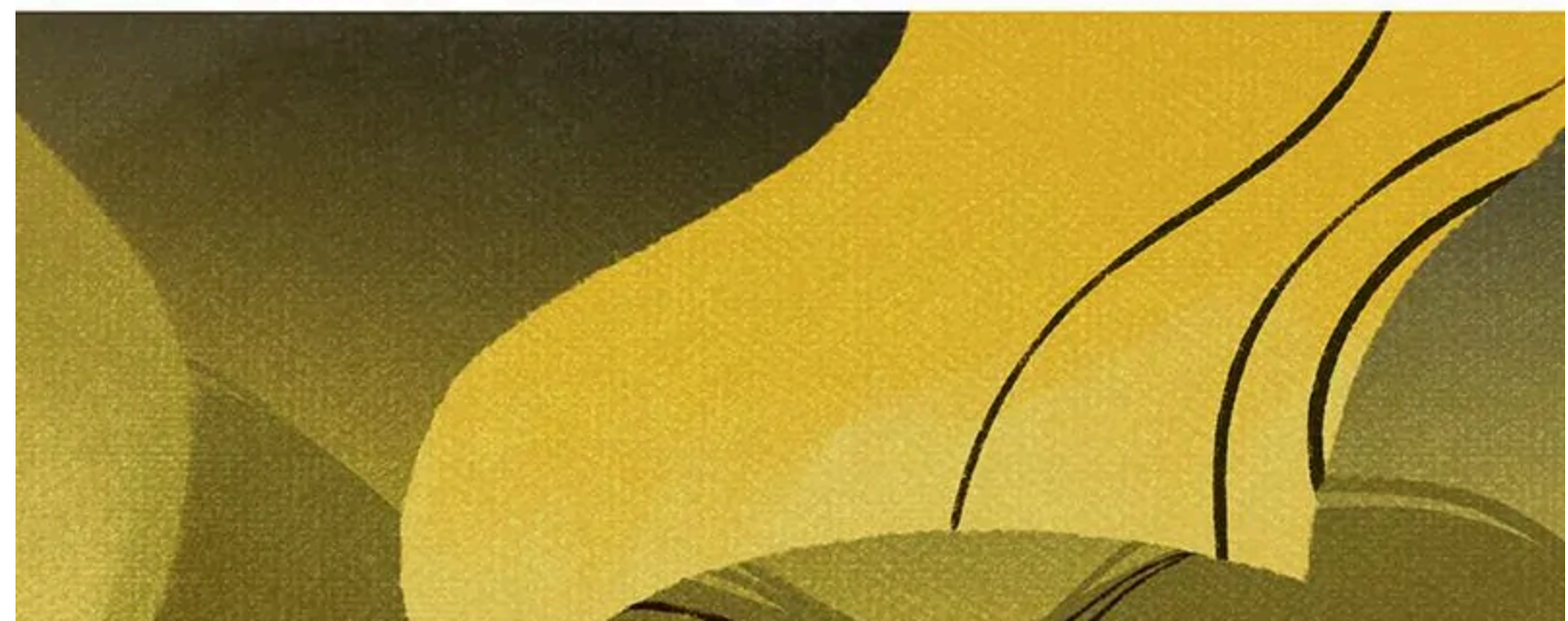


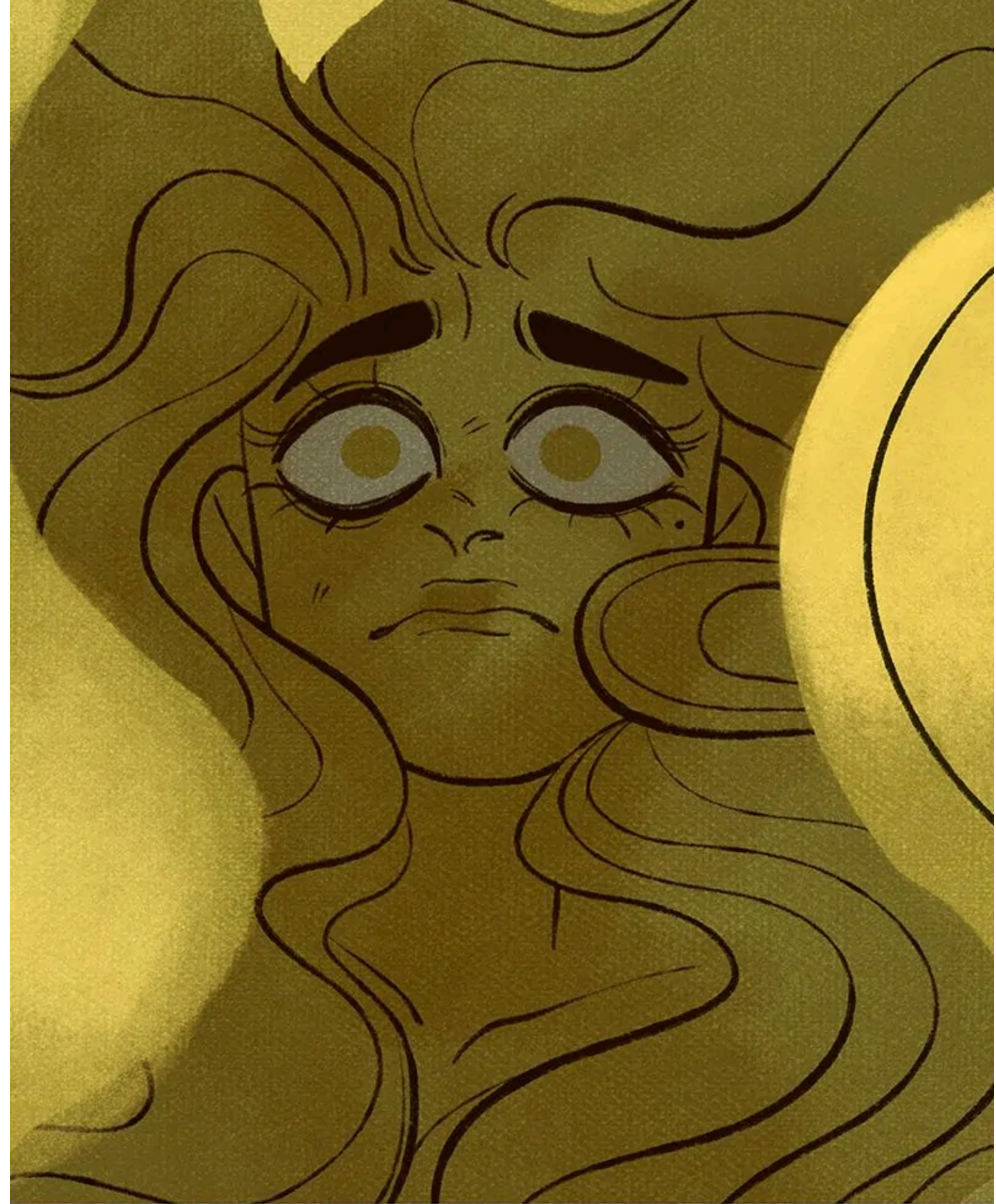
I thought I
would be afraid.





It's morose, but I think I
feel relieved.





More than anything,
I feel sorrow.



I know my children will
be hurt by this.





But I take comfort in
the fact that their lives
will be safer.

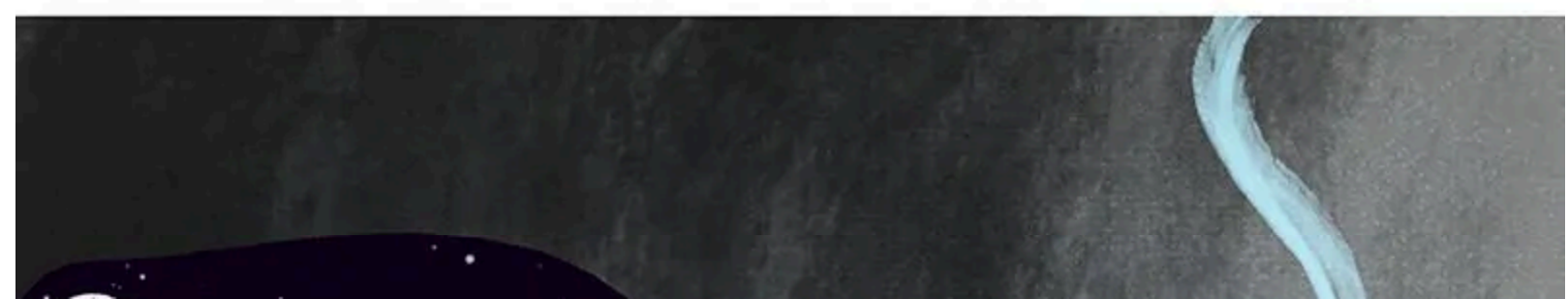


I can finally put this
monster's legacy of wrath to
an end. There is some relief
in that.





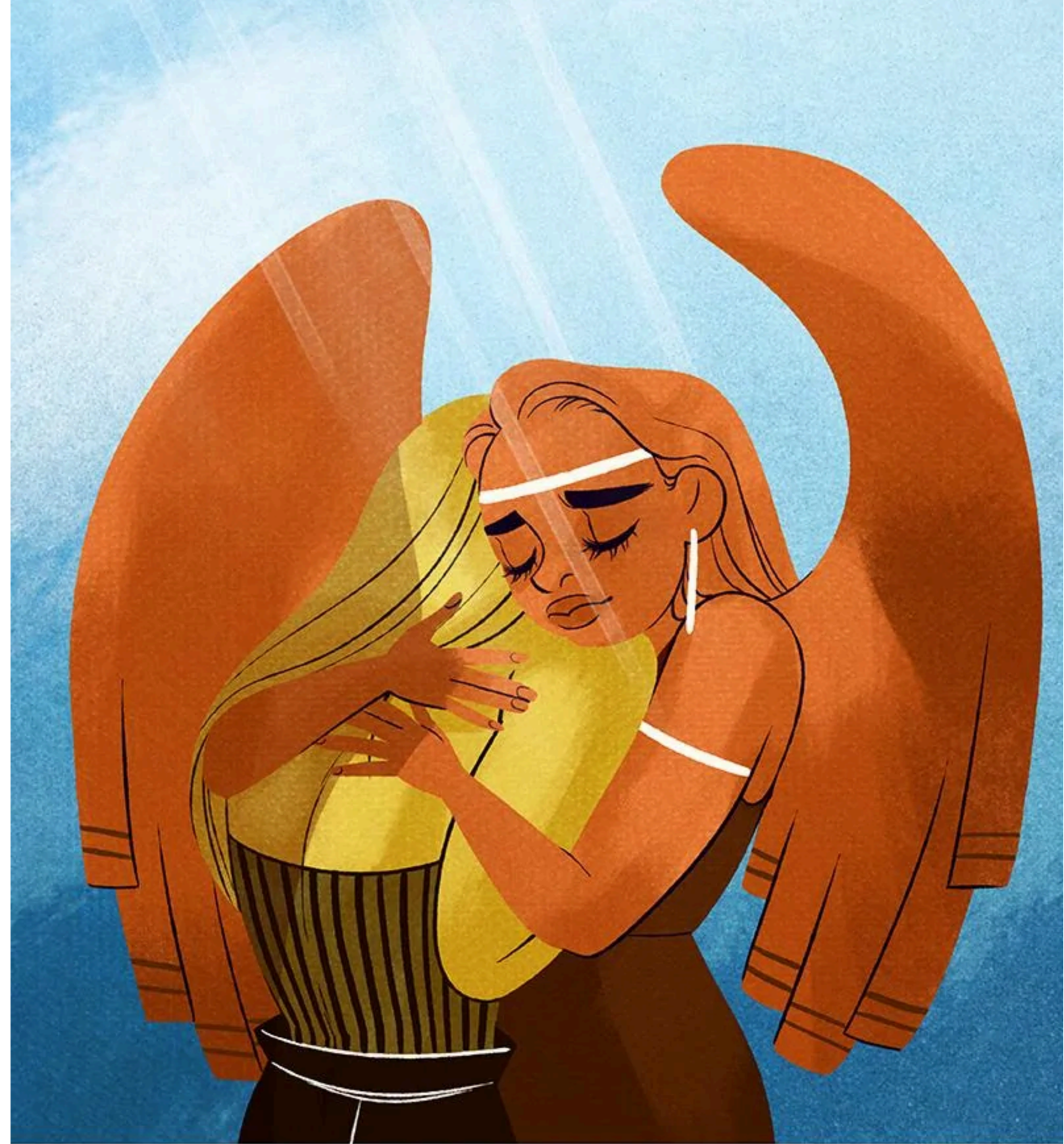
I hope...





I hope I get to see
Metis.



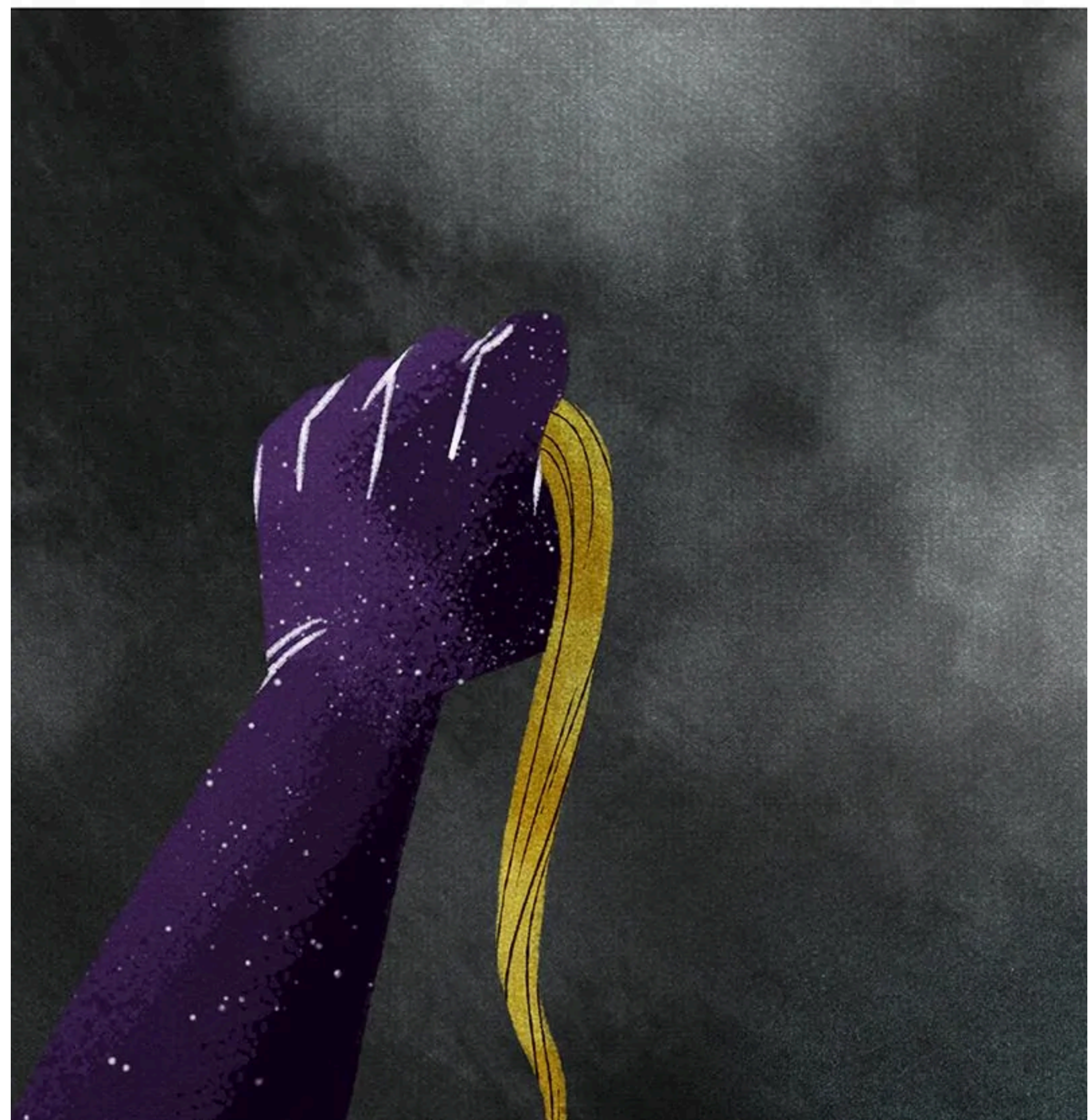


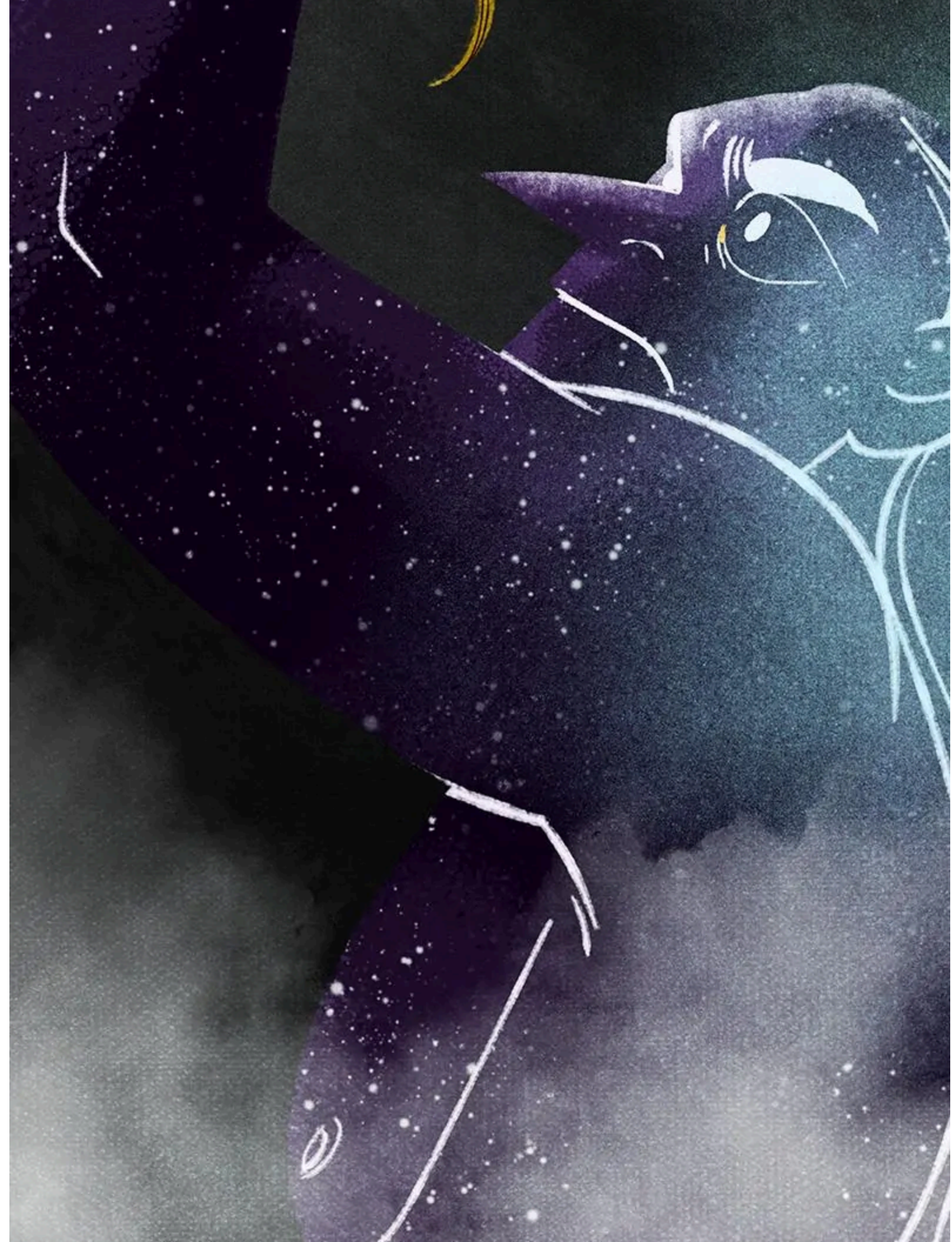




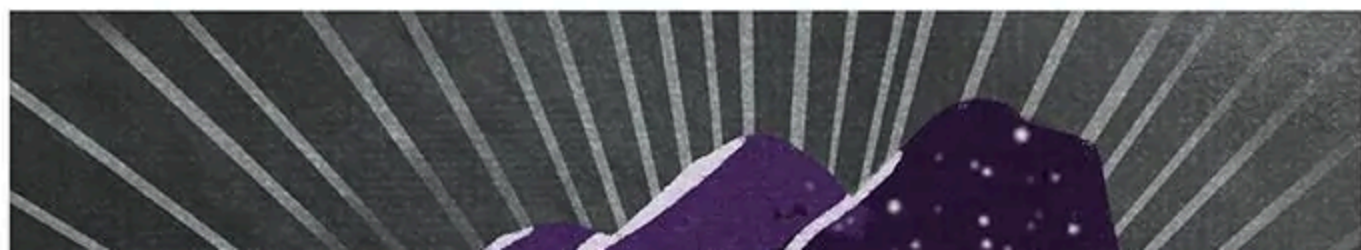




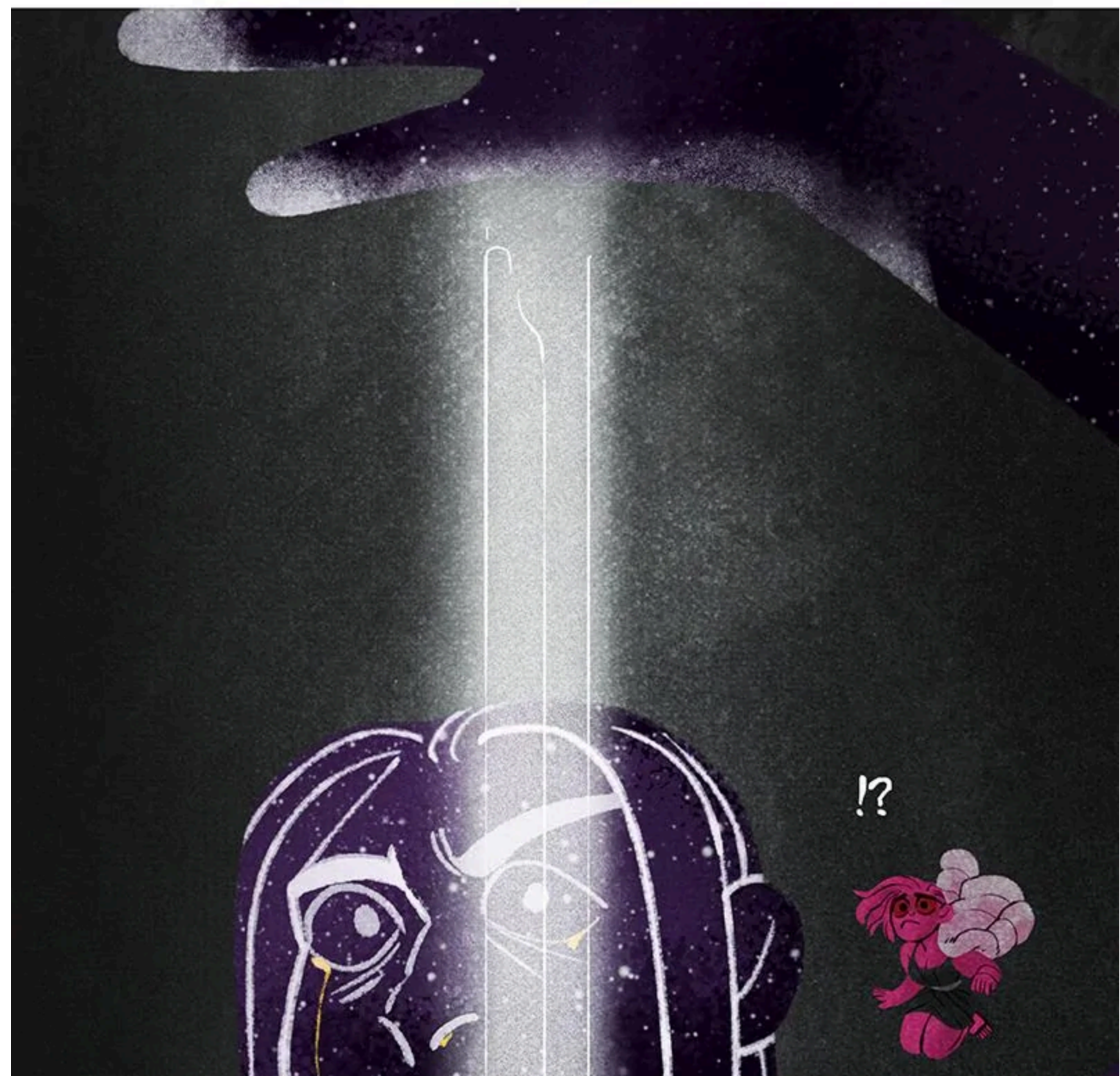


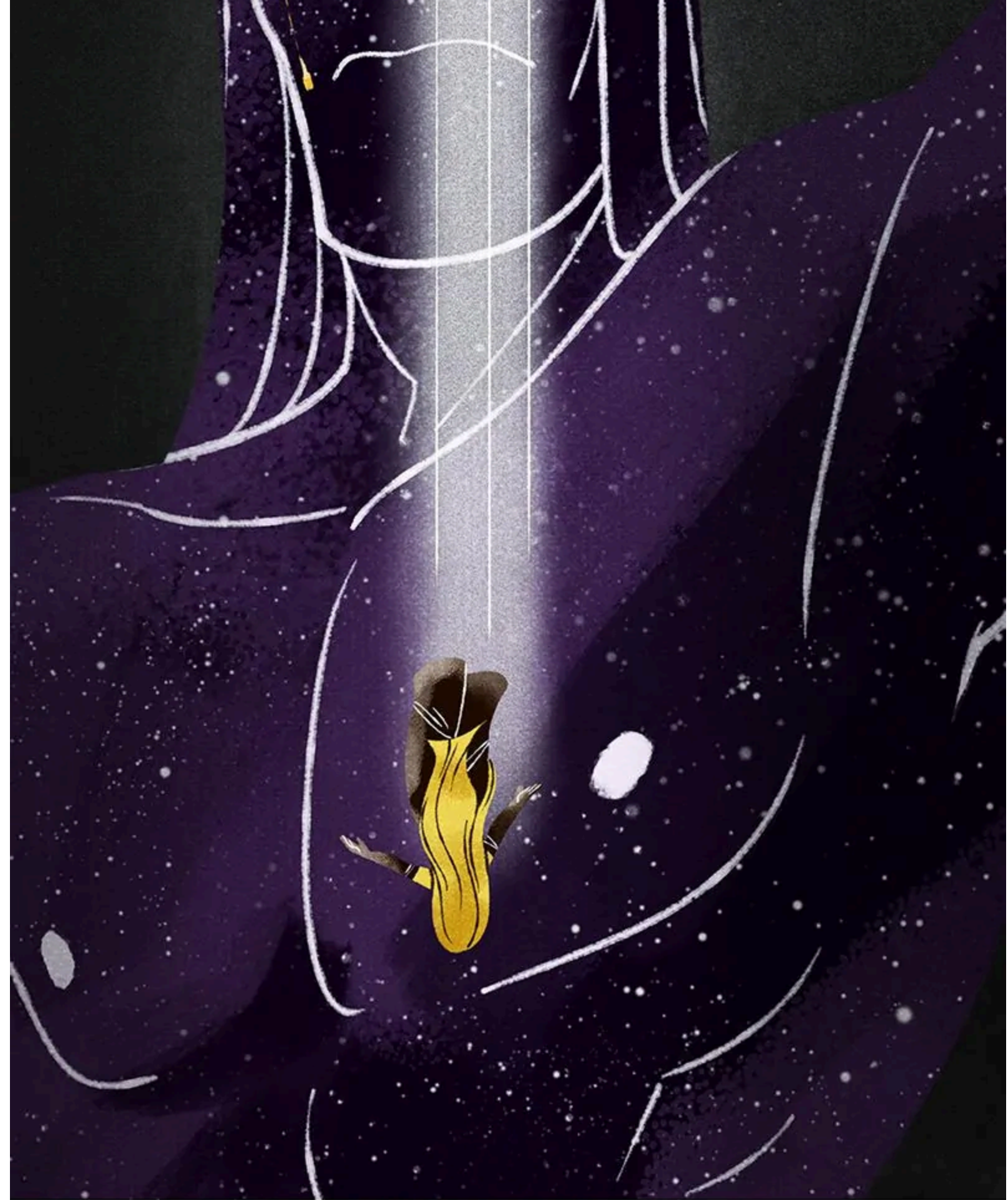




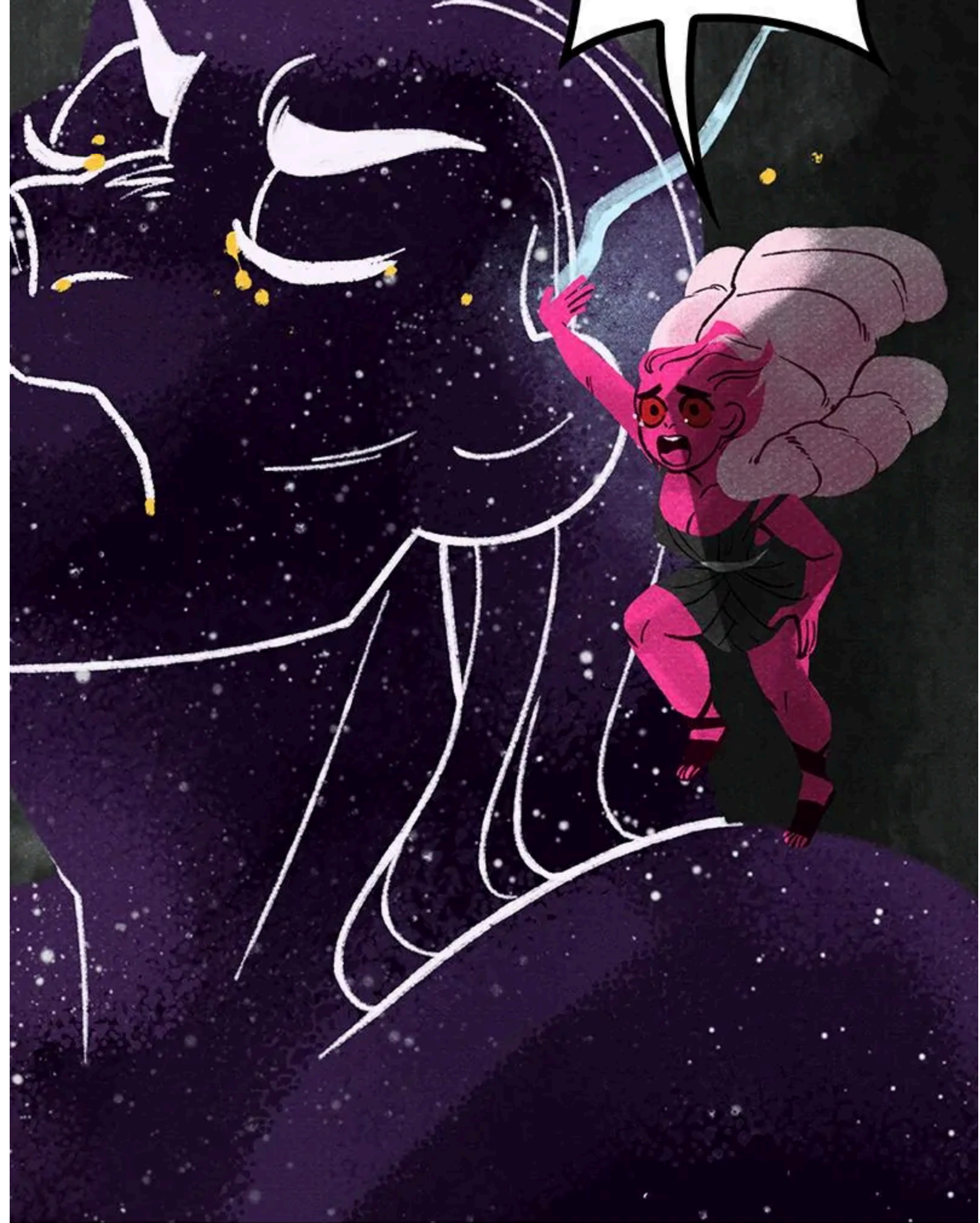


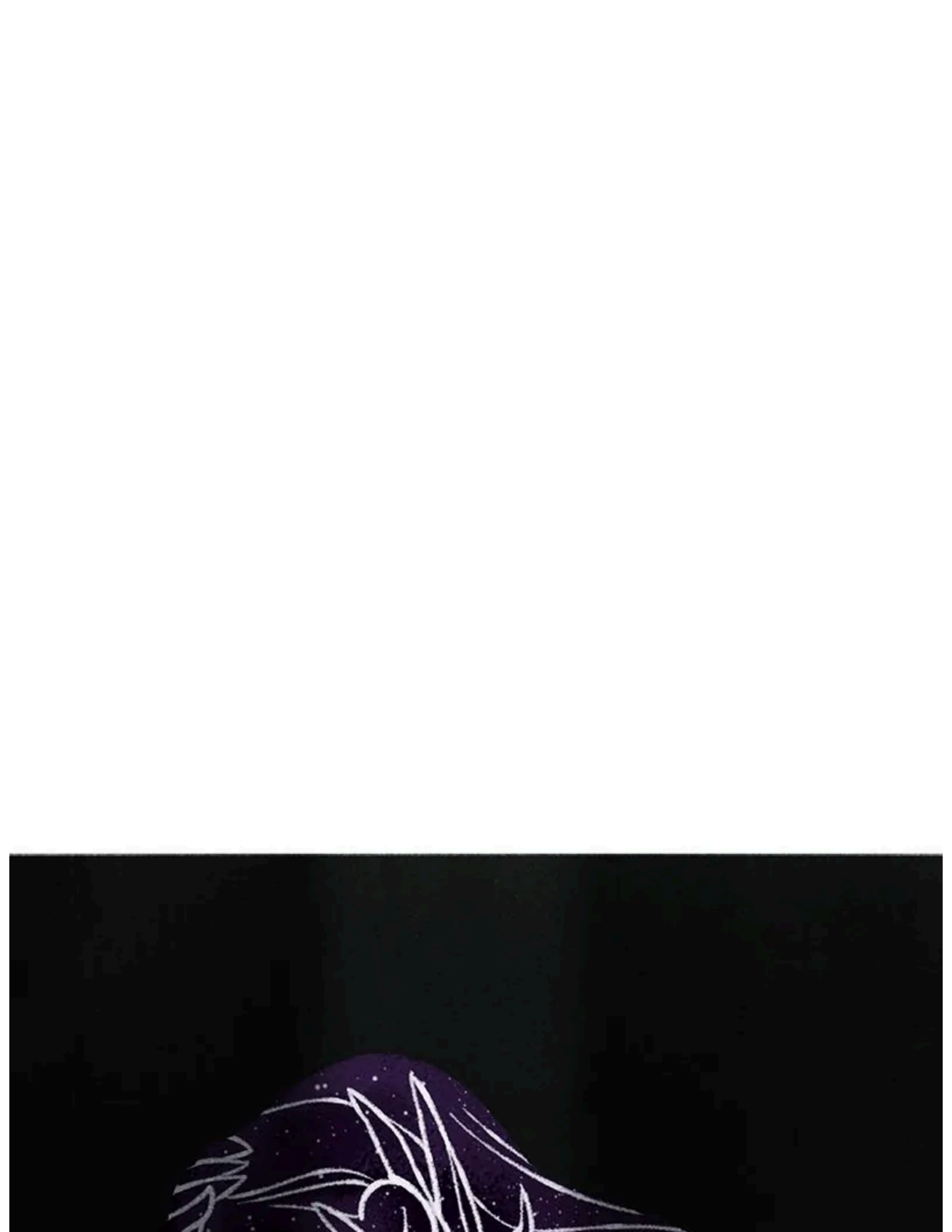






NO!







HERA!



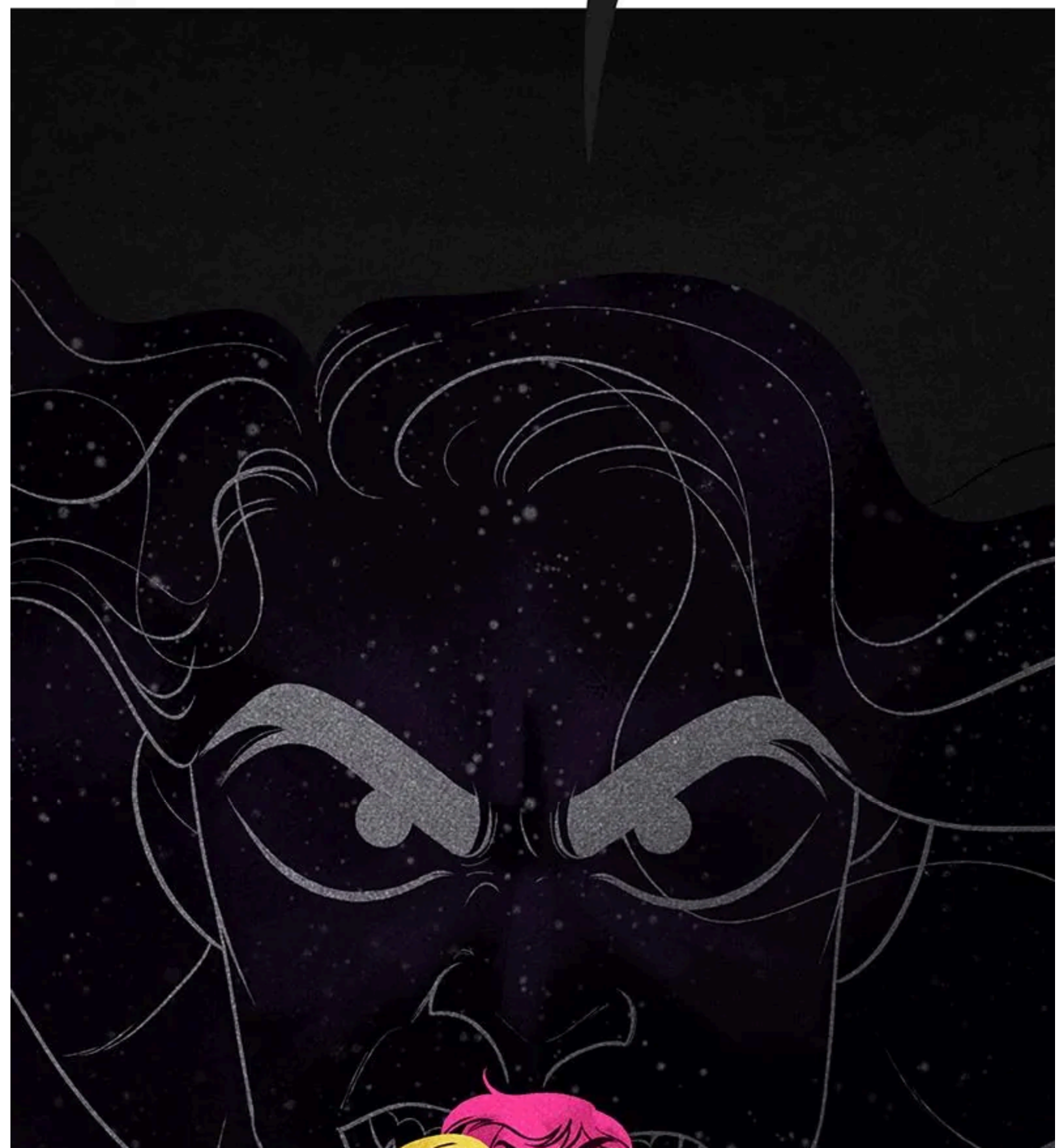
I'm here!
I'm here!
I'm here!





GIVE HER

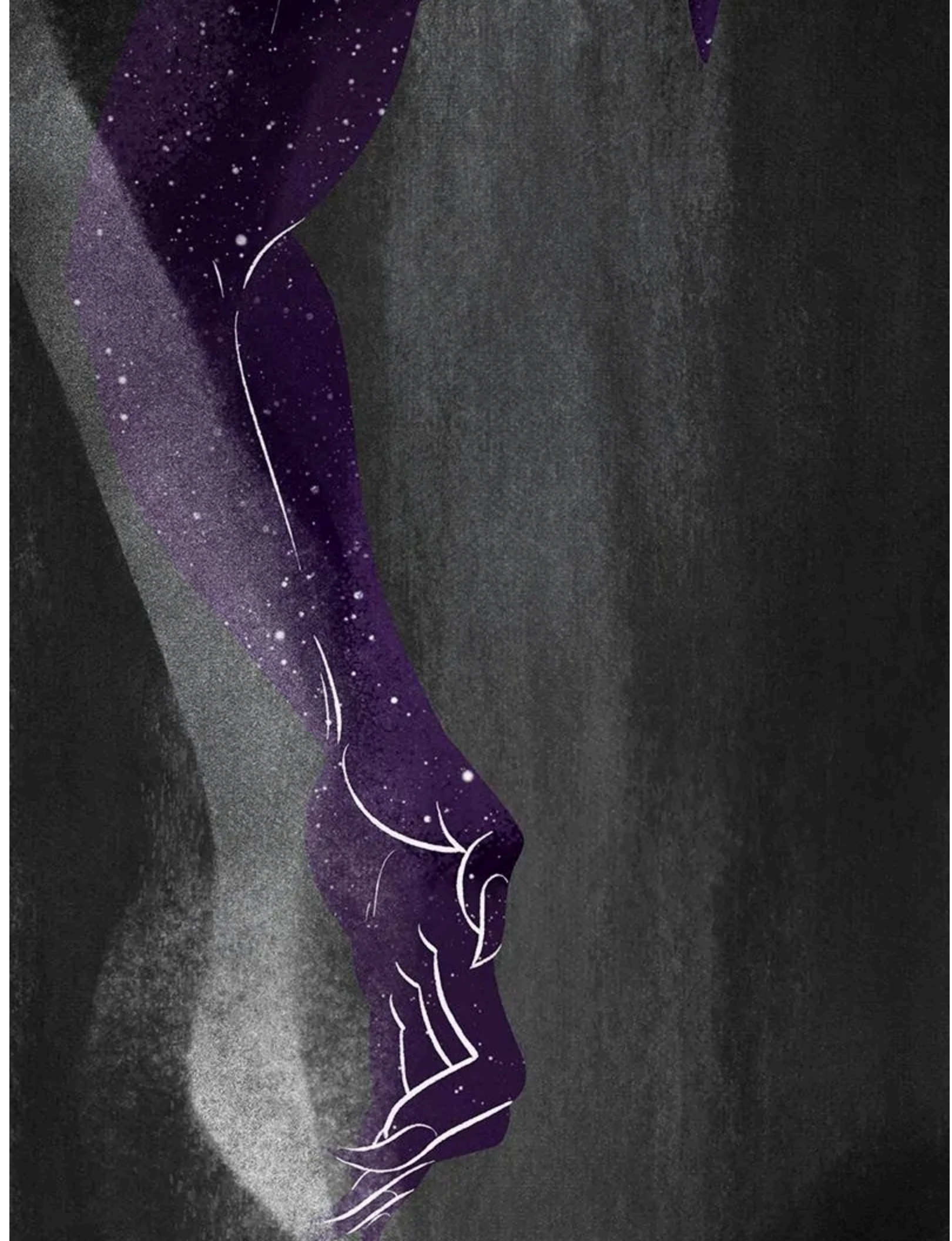
BACK!



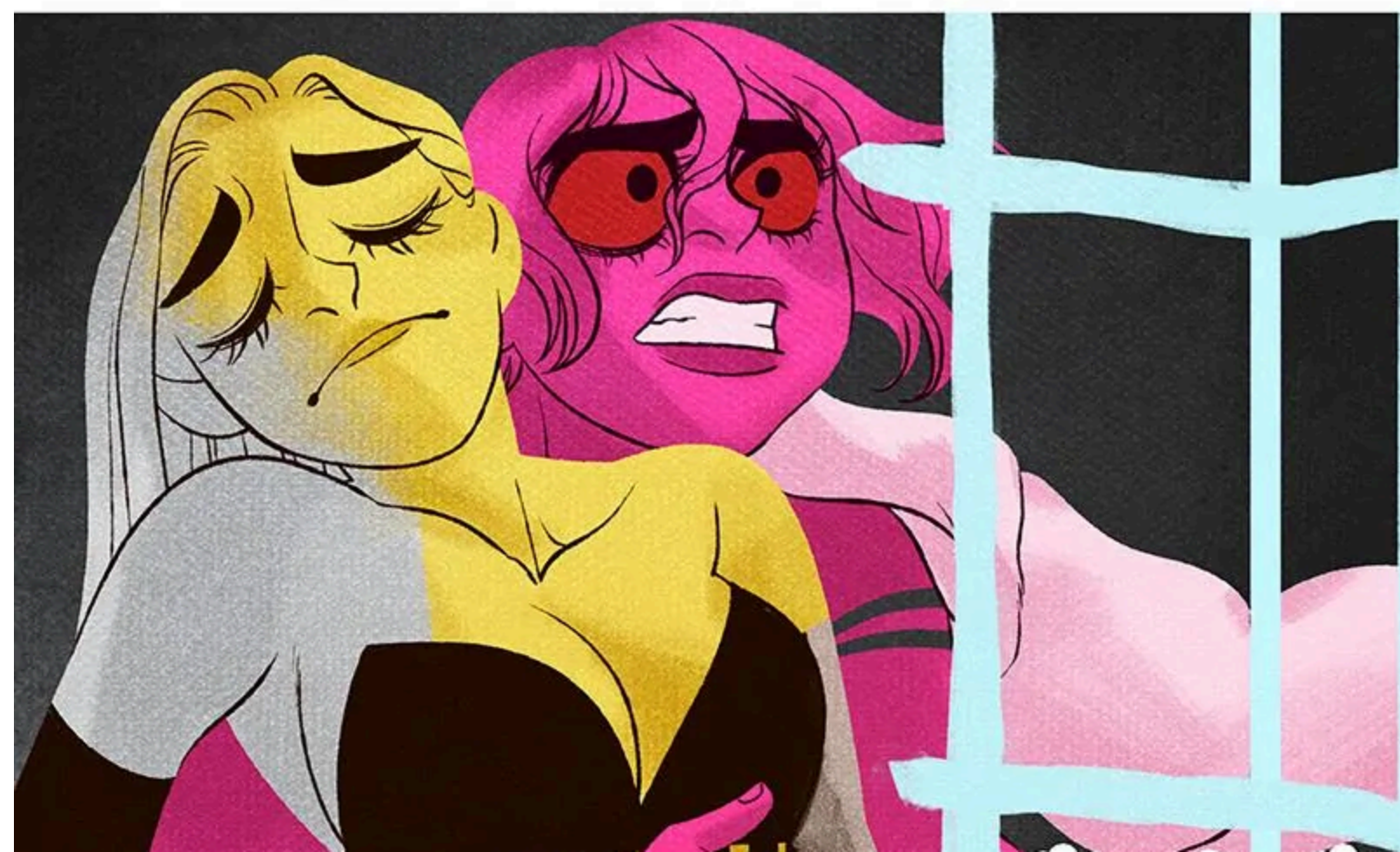


KORE!





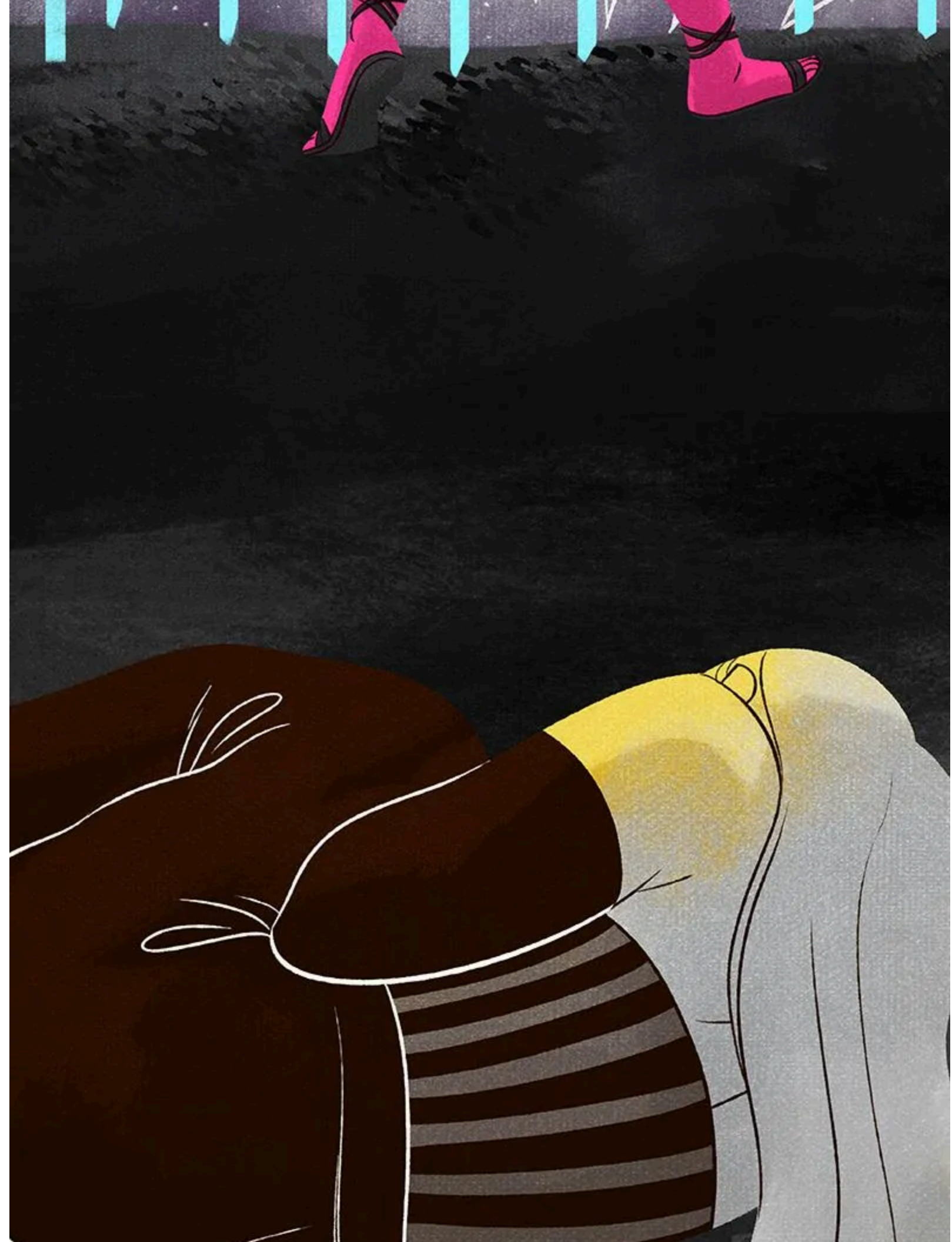






SLAM!



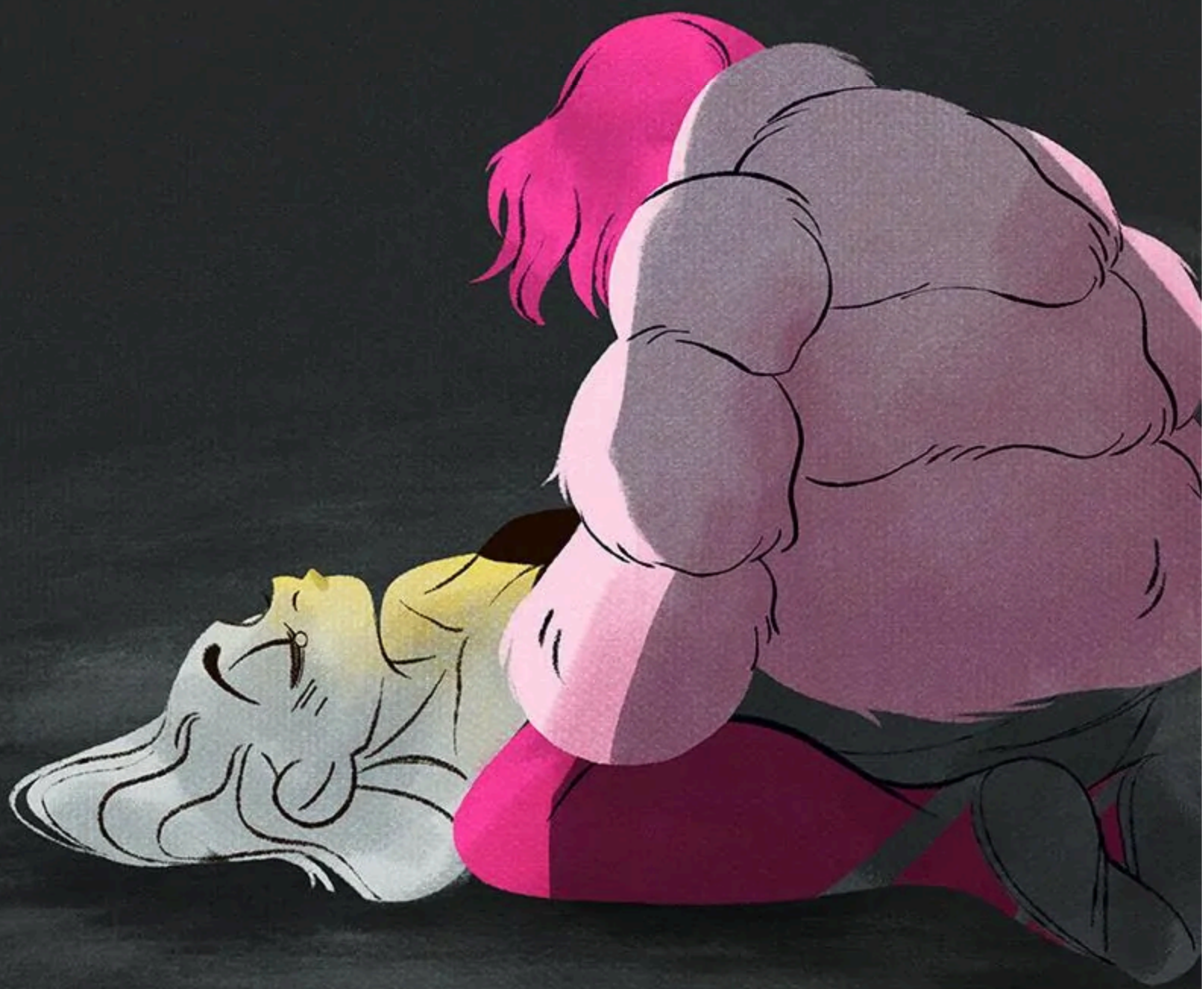


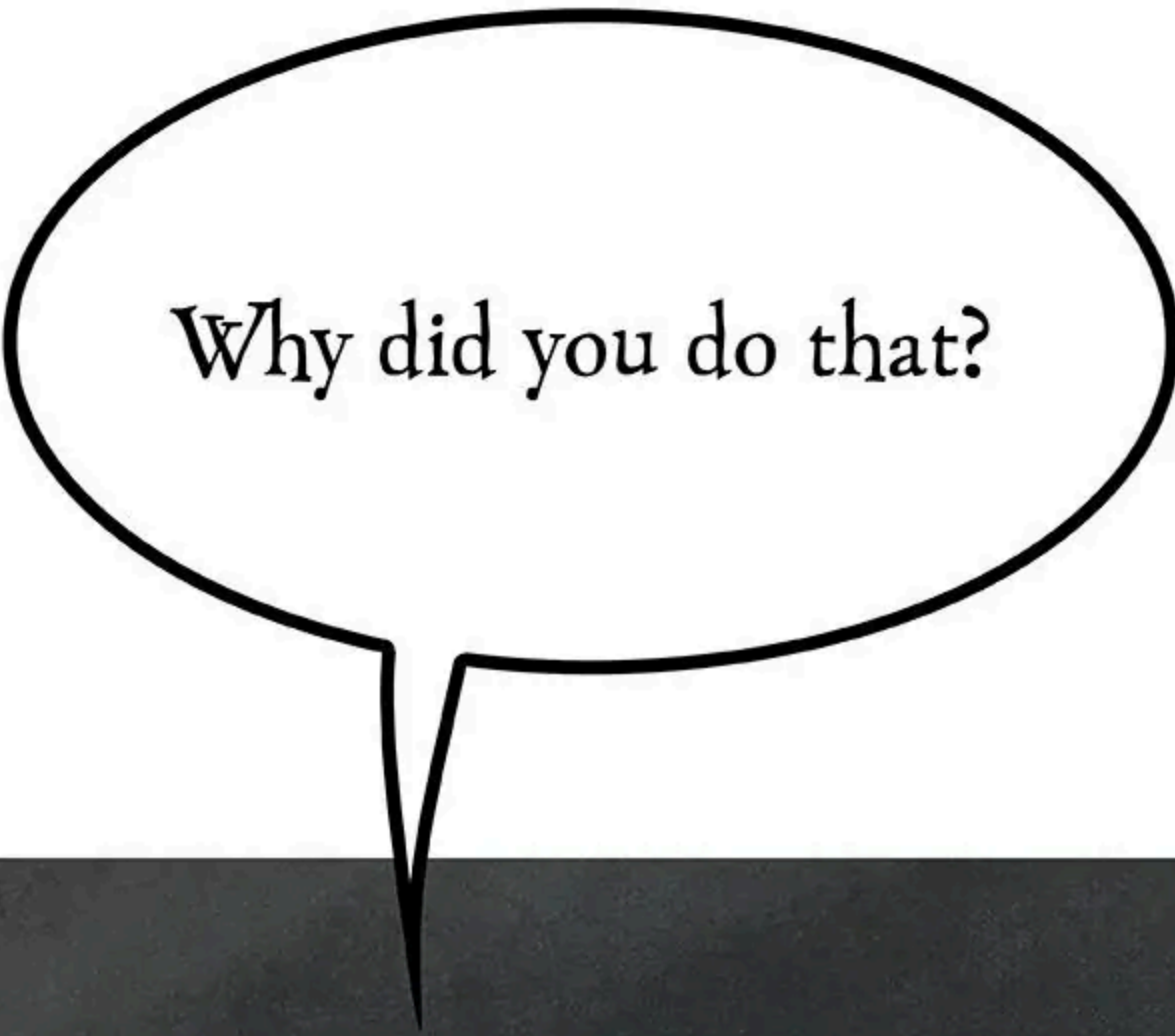




Hera.

Hera, can you
hear me?





Why did you do that?





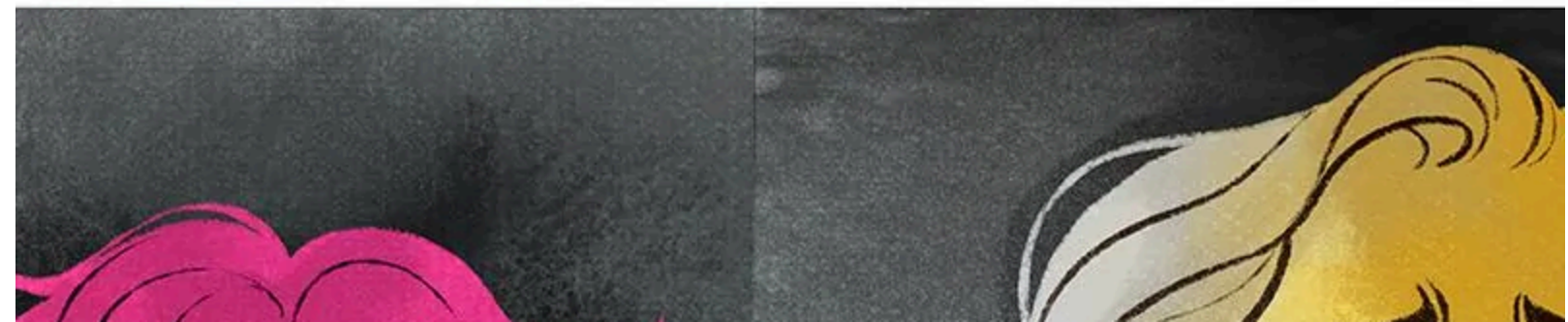
You can use my life to be

strong and kill him.



What?

Hera, what are you
talking about?





I saw it in a
vision.

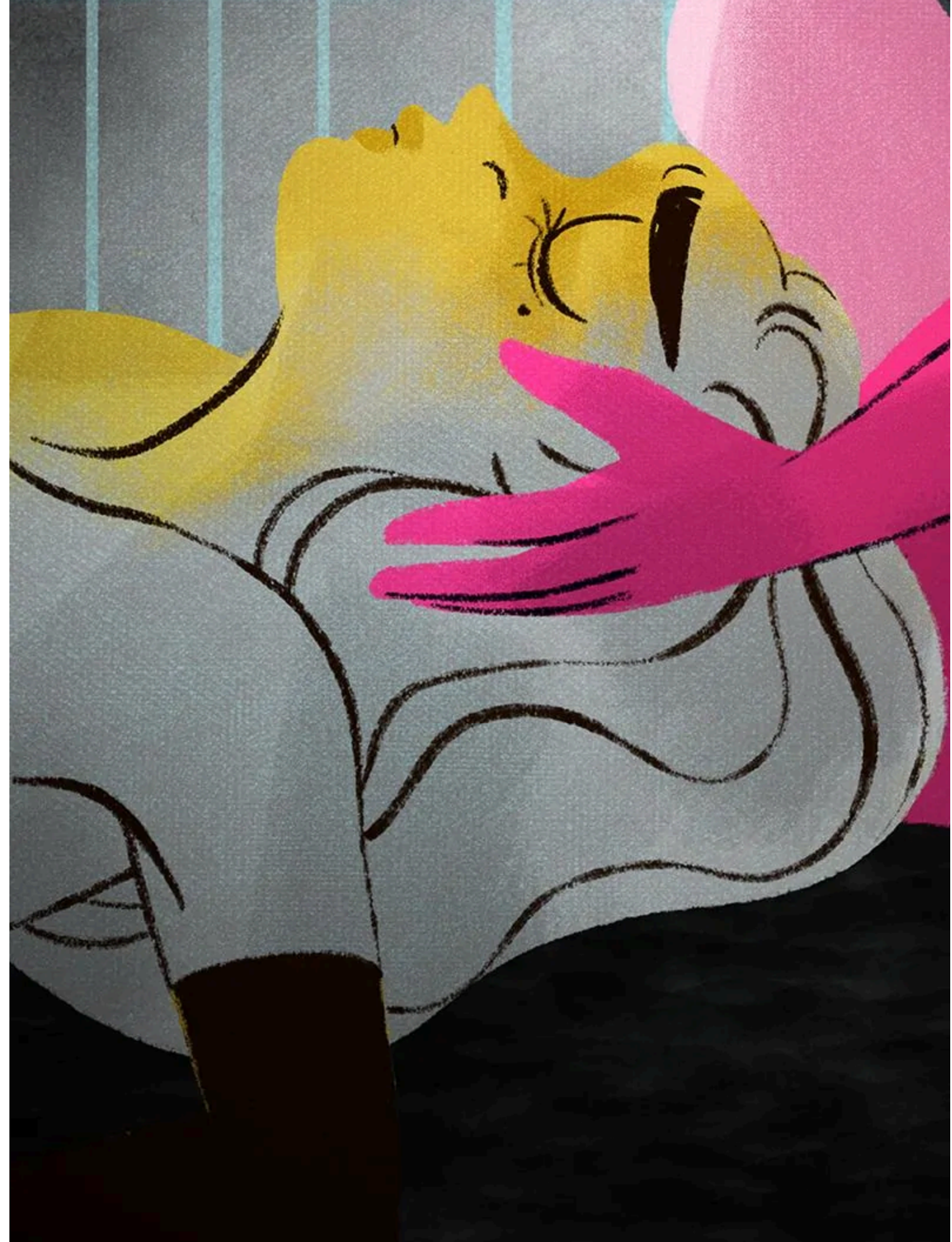





You should

have told me.







You would have
been against it if I'd

told you.



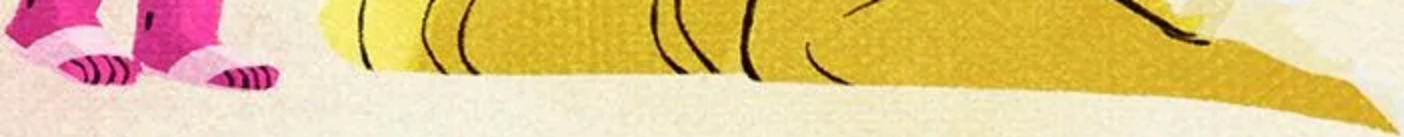


Of course, I would have. And
even if I agreed, I have no clue
how to do what you're
proposing!










*You can be a queen
too.*

Hera, no—

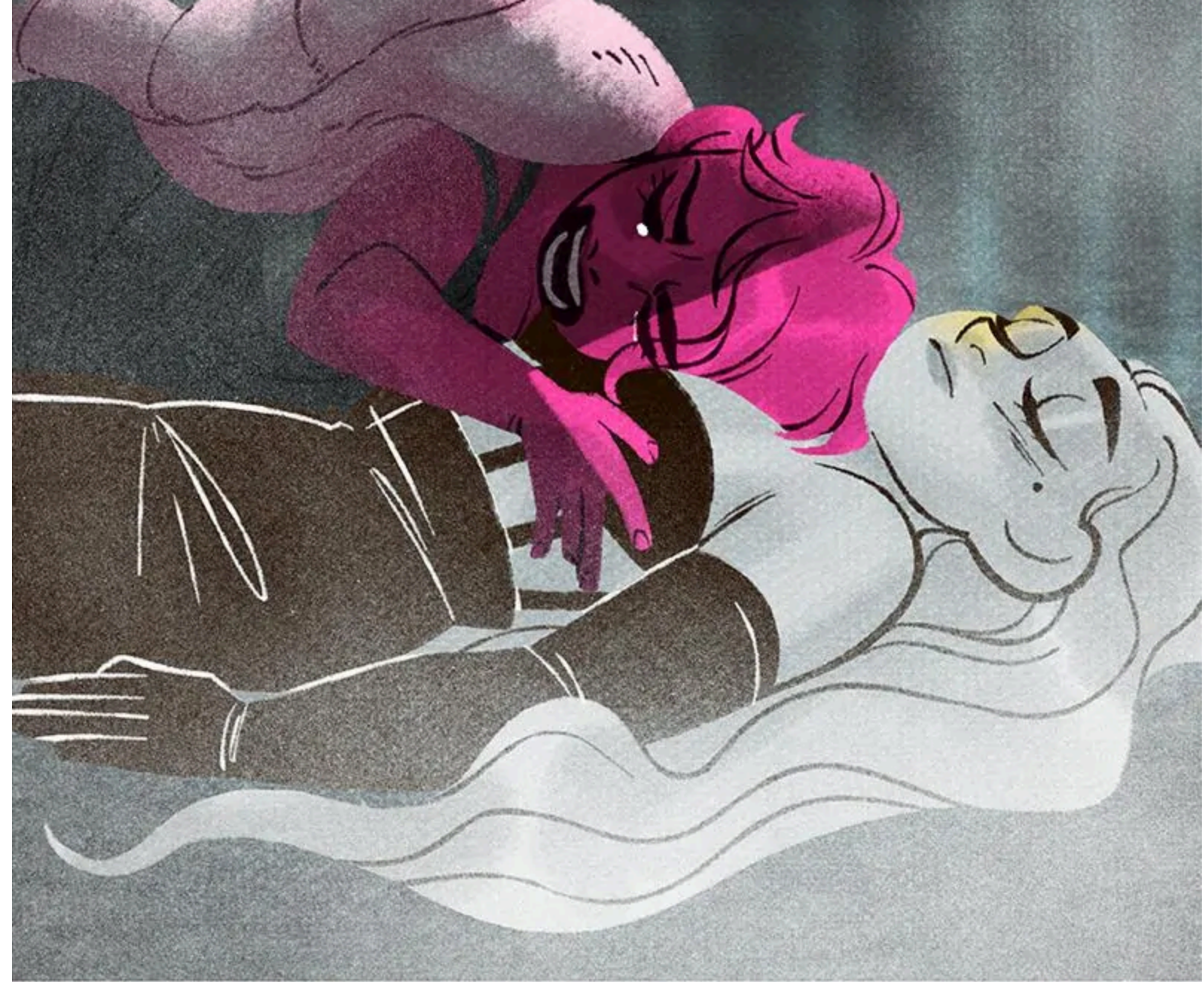




*You can stay by my side
all night long*

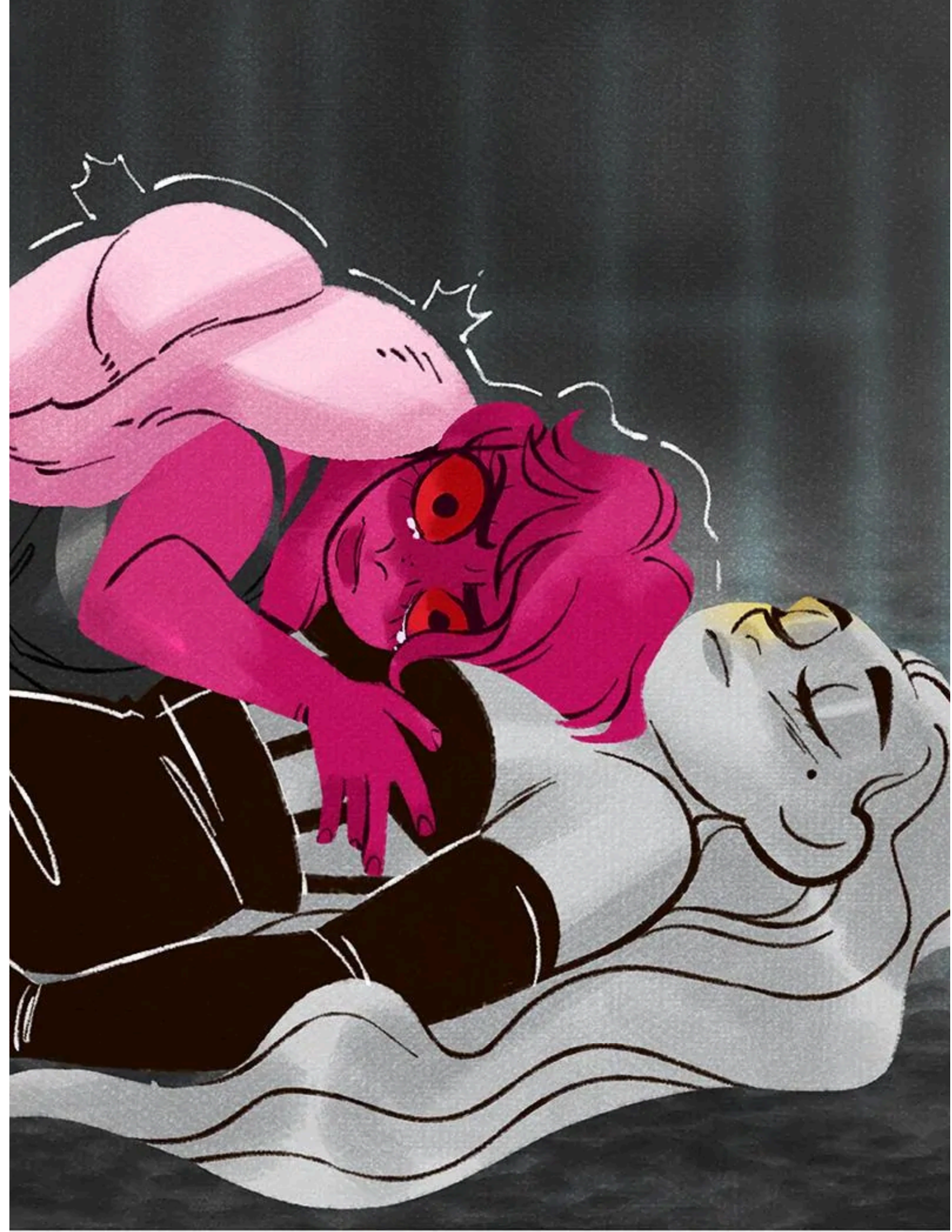
all night long.


No, no, no,
no, no, no,
no, no.



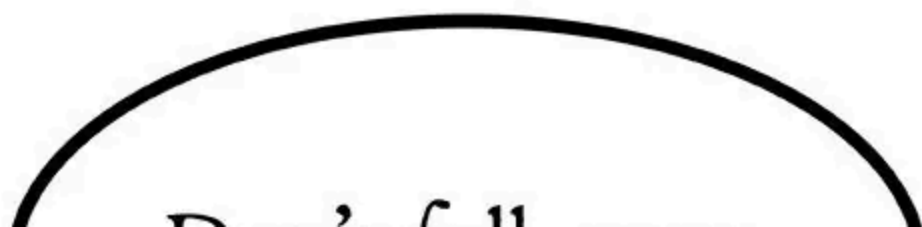








Her heart is still
beating.



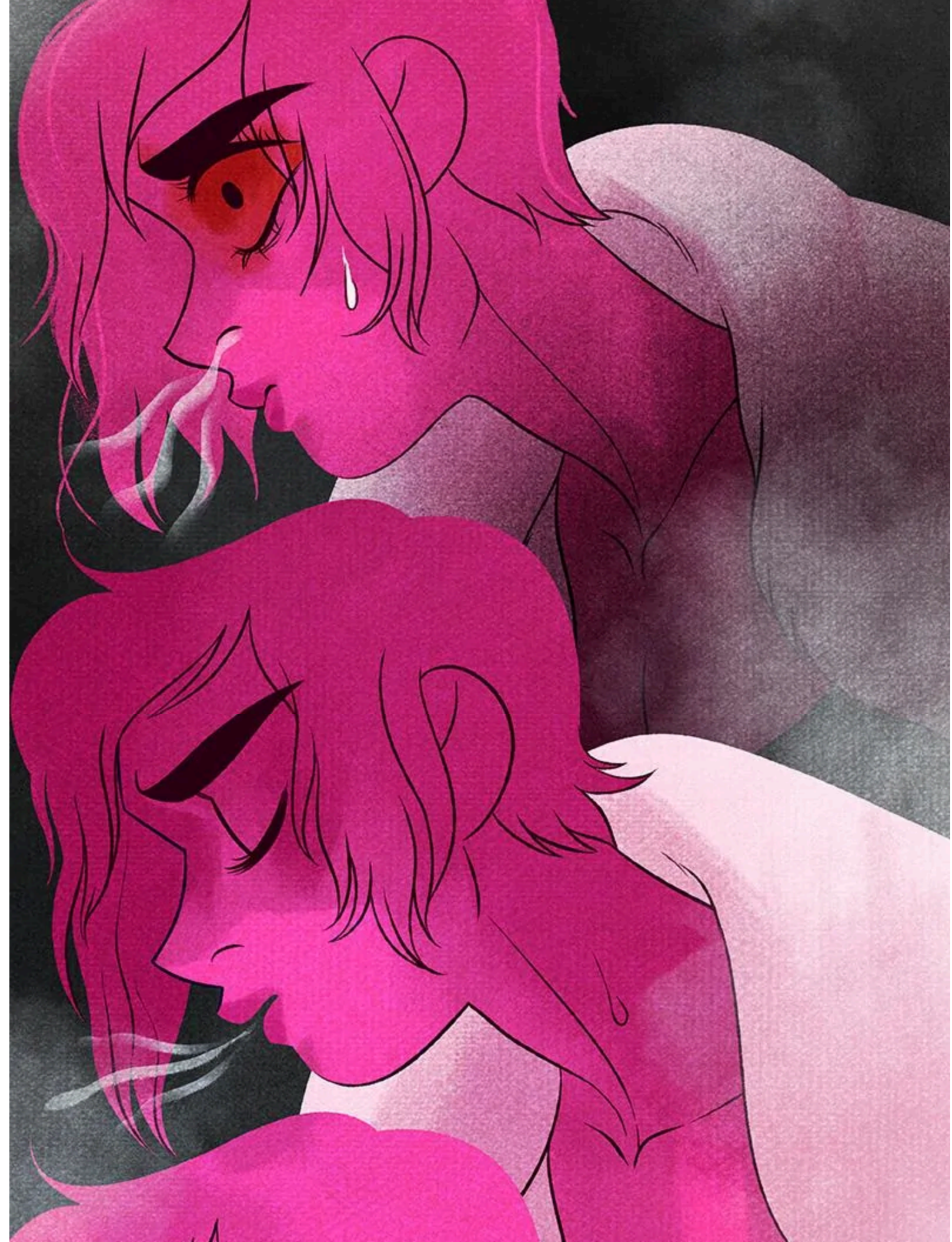
Don't fall apart.

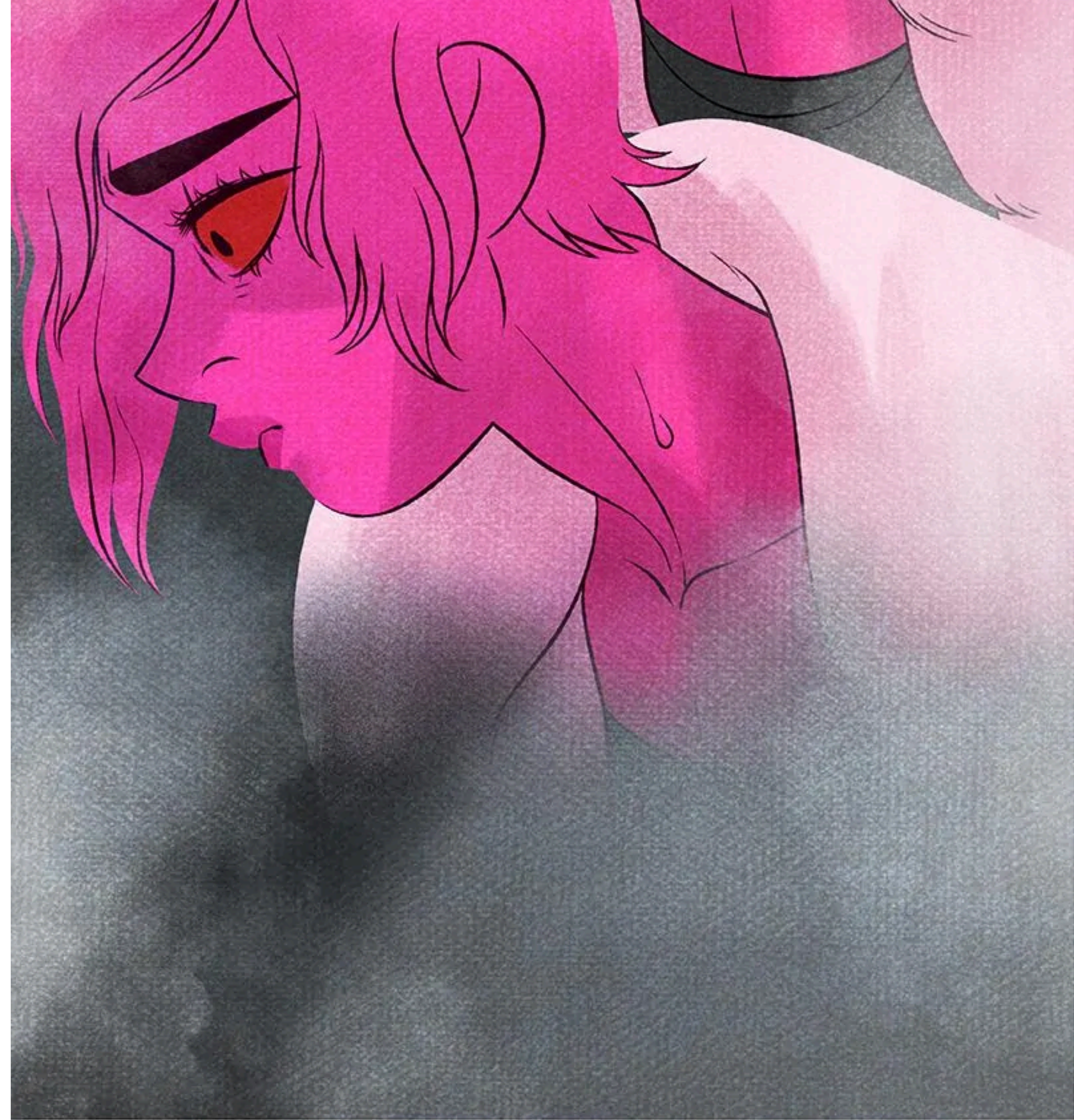
Breathe.



If I lose control, I don't know
what I'll do to Kronos.









And I need him in one piece
to get the others back

to get the others back.



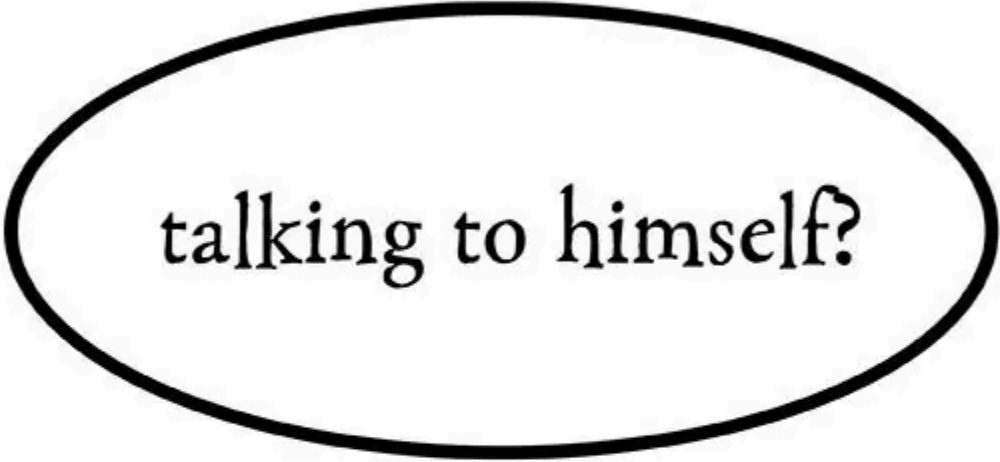
Speaking of,
where is he? Why
isn't he trying to
break down these
bars?





Is he





talking to himself?







Is he
communicating
with Hades!?

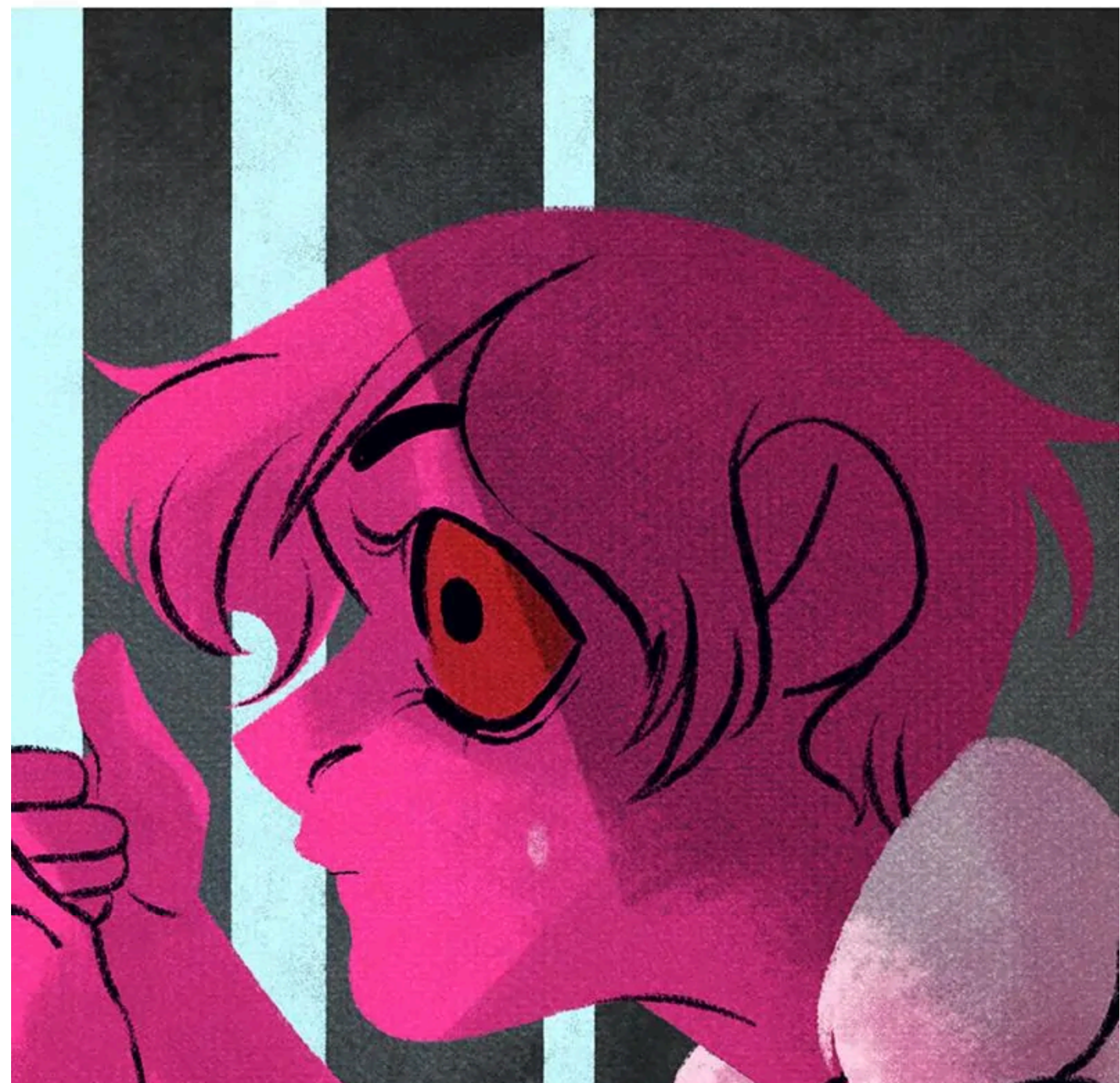




Don't lose
control.



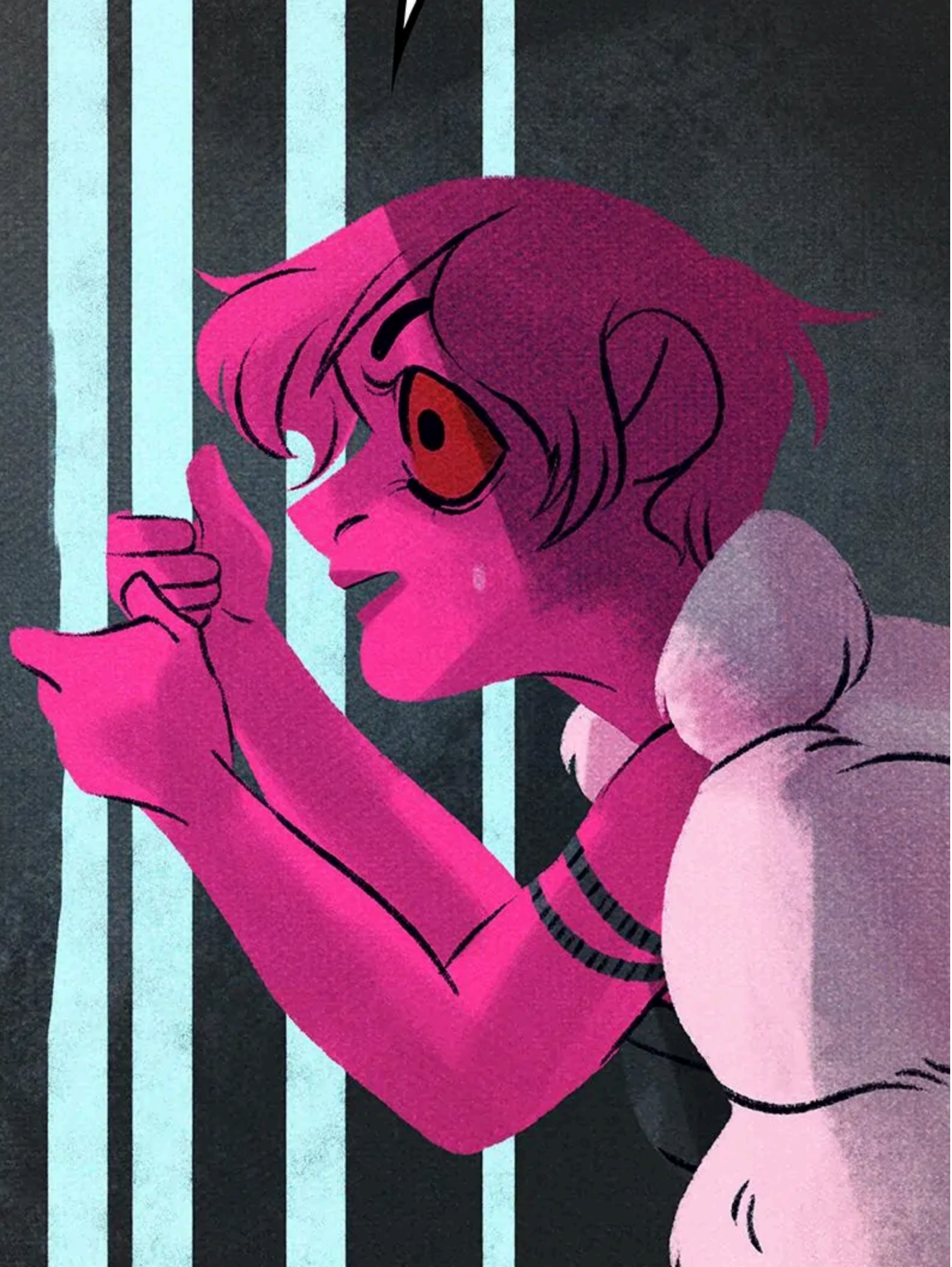






Is that—



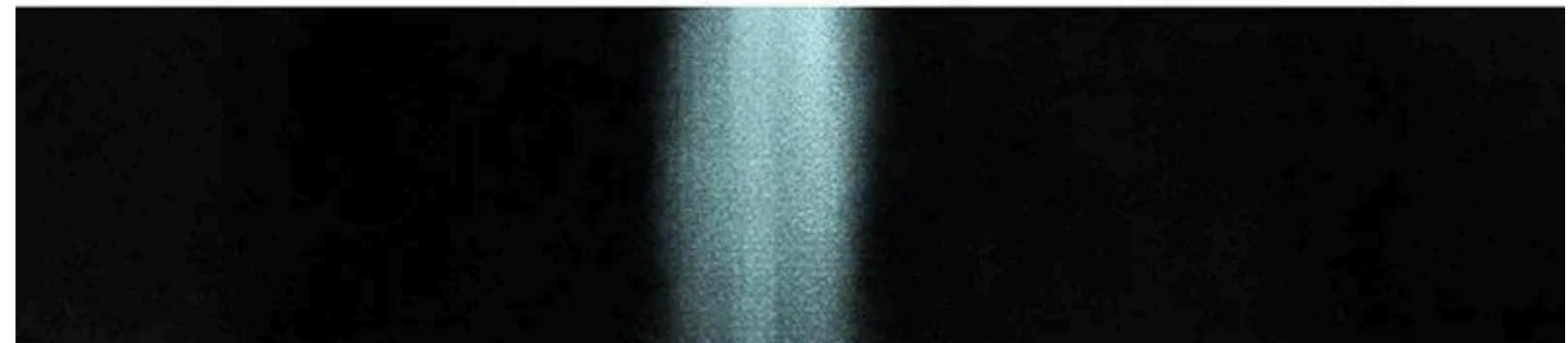






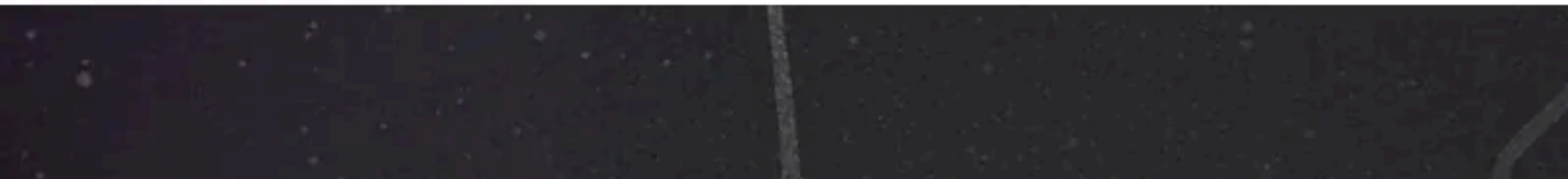
Is that
Dionysus?

Dionysus!?
















I have no idea how you got here, but I'm definitely going with a different sitter next

with a different sitter next
time. Are you okay?

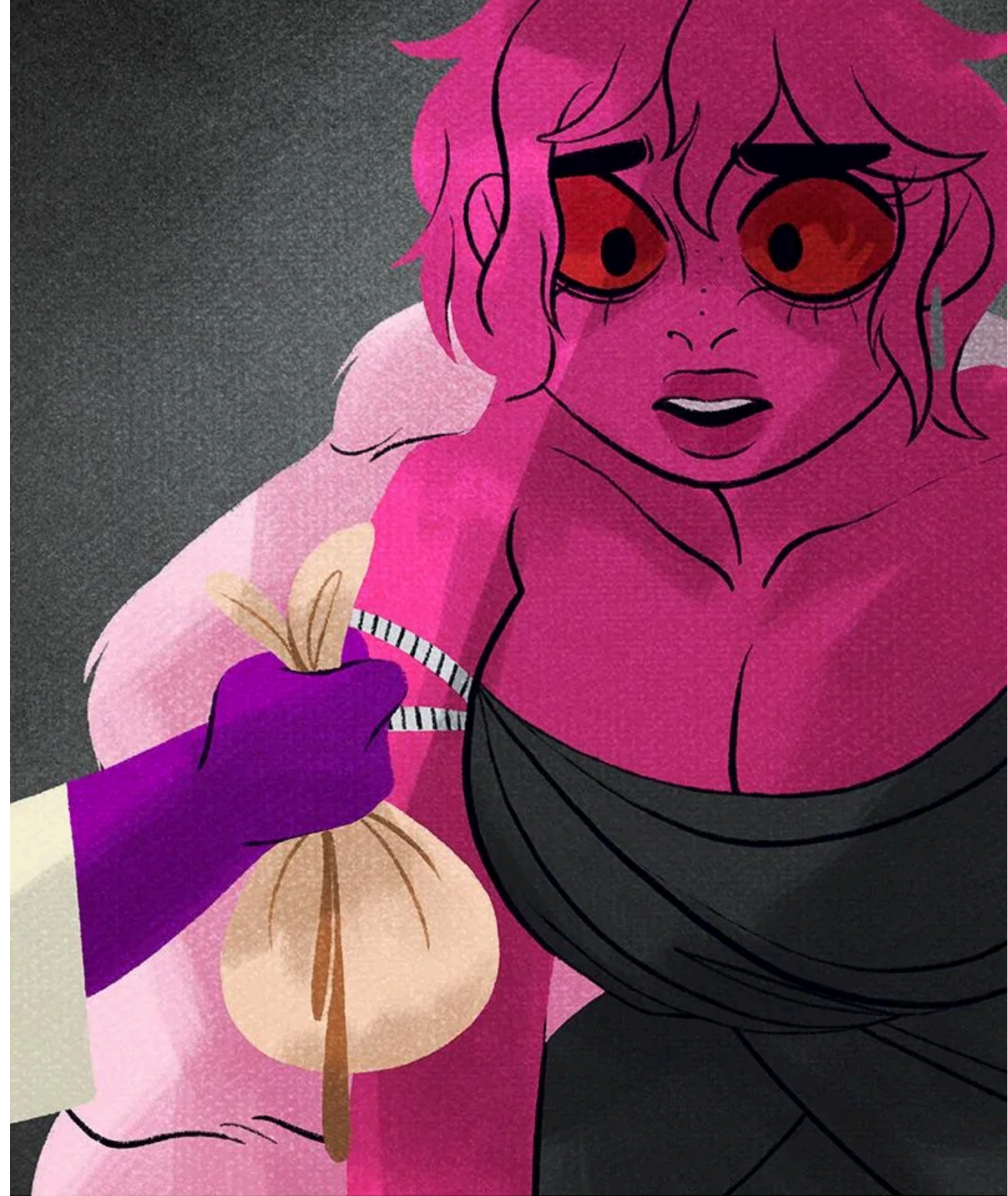


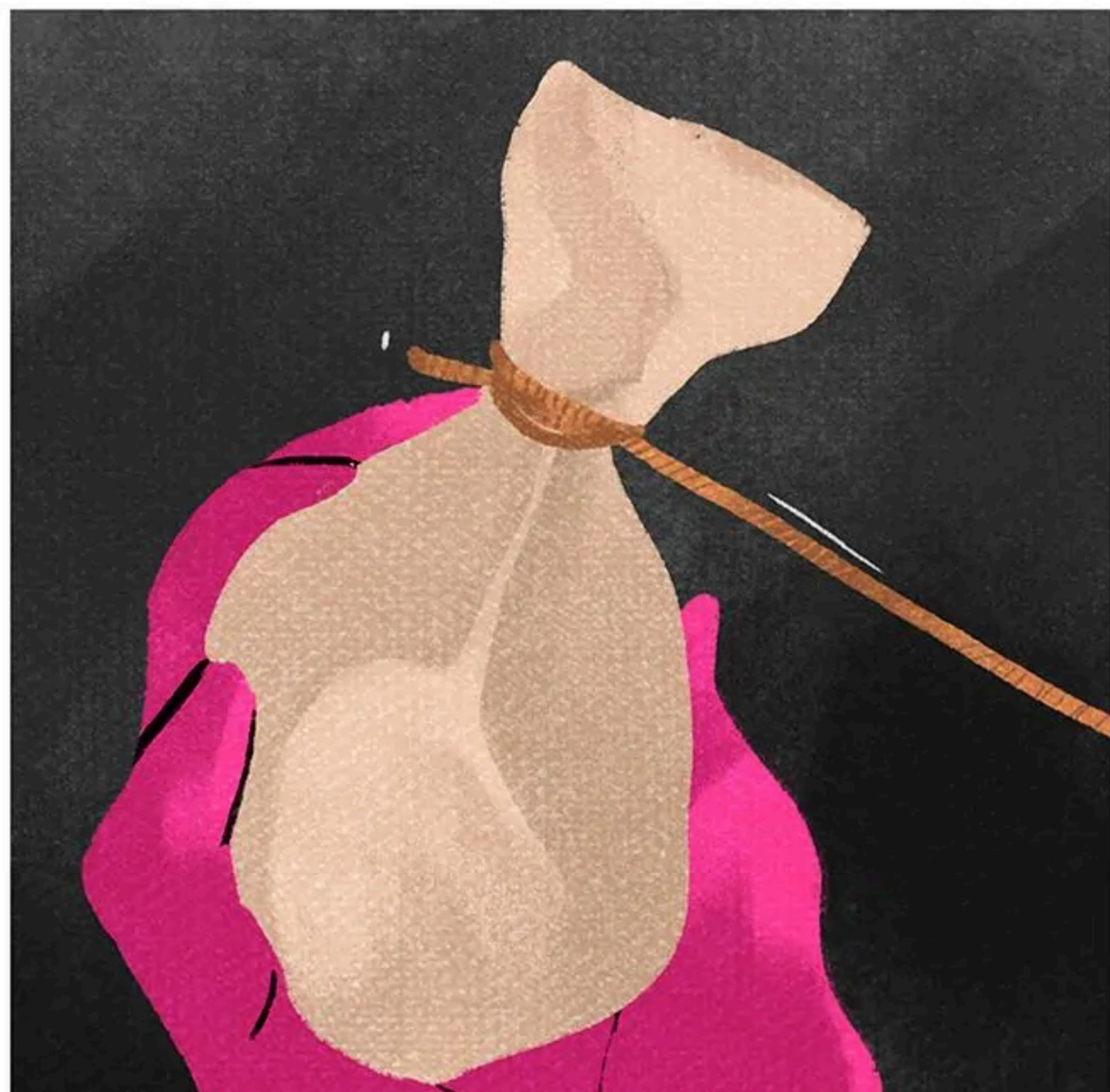






What have
you got there?








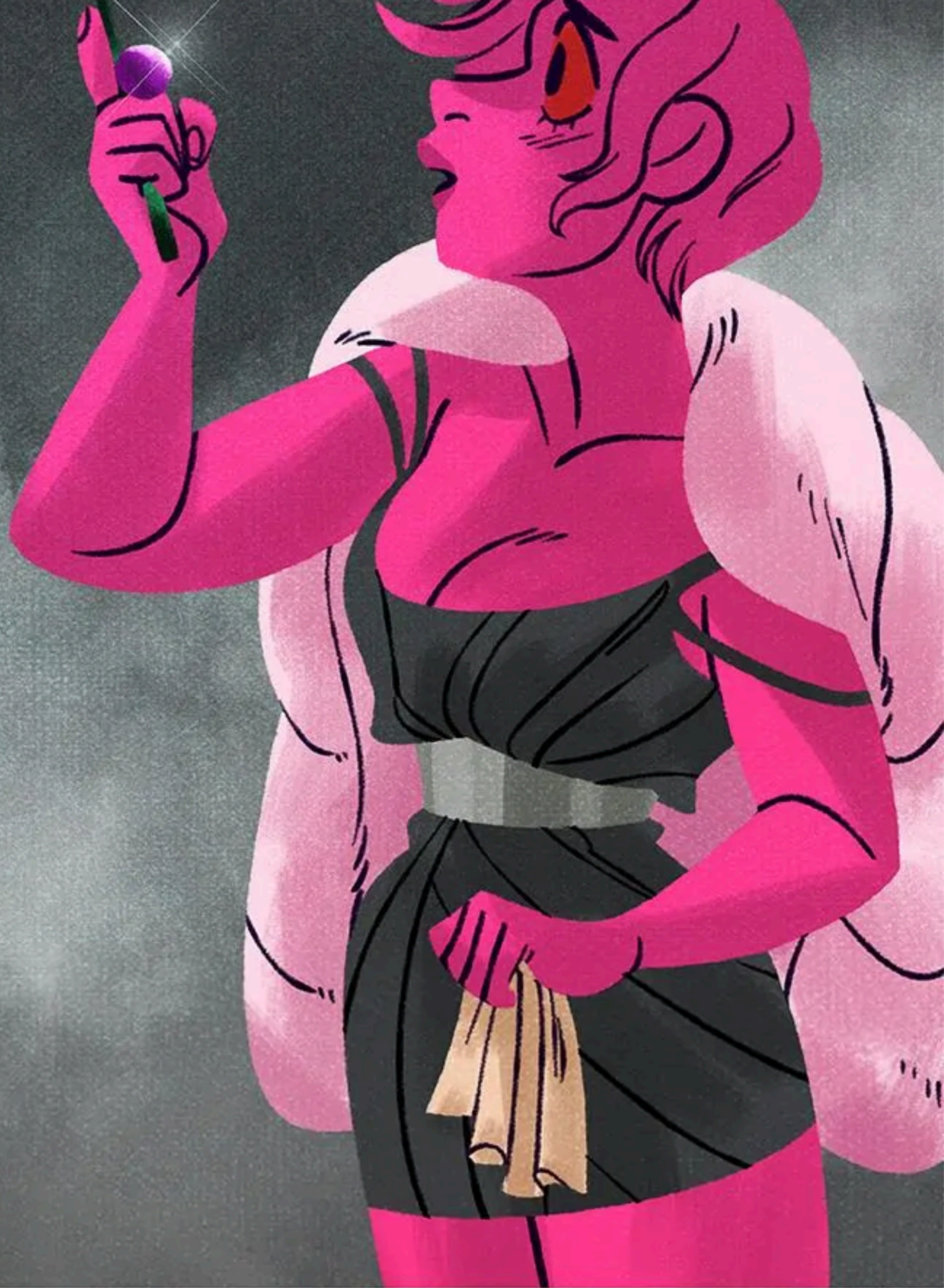
Wait, isn't this?





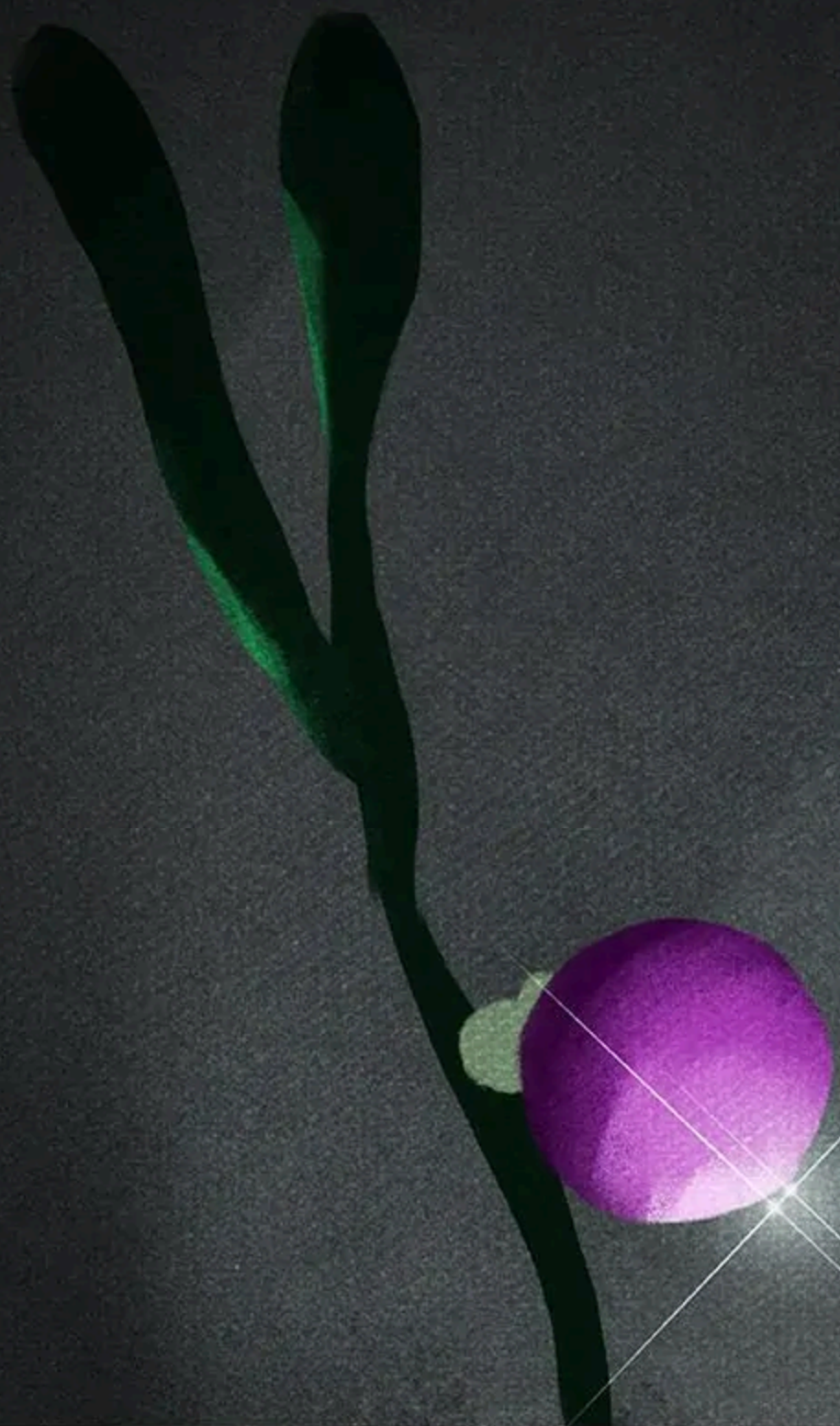



It's your dead grapevine.






It has a new grape!?





But my powers don't
work like this anymore.




Dionysus, did you
do this?











Did *I* do this?

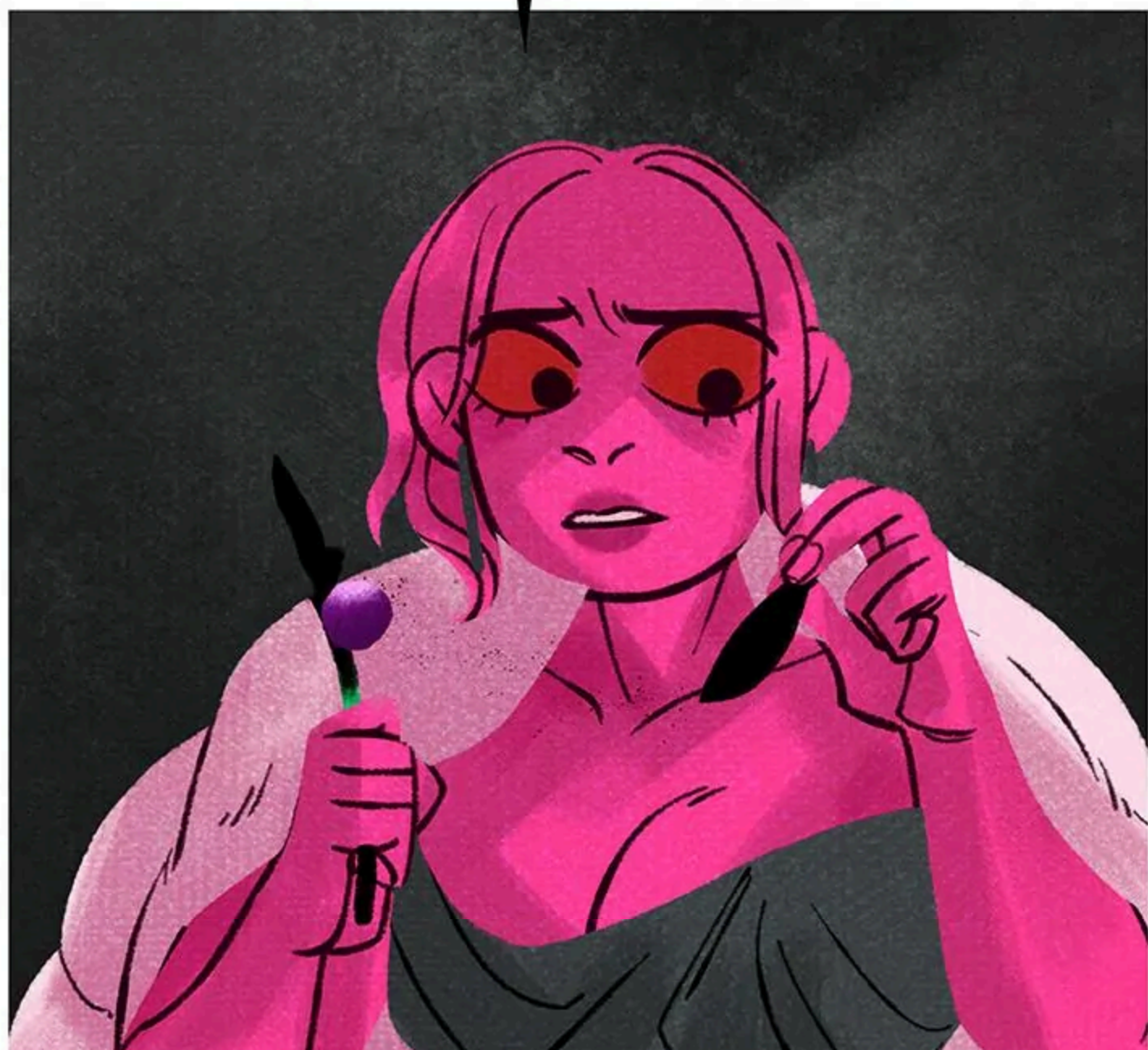


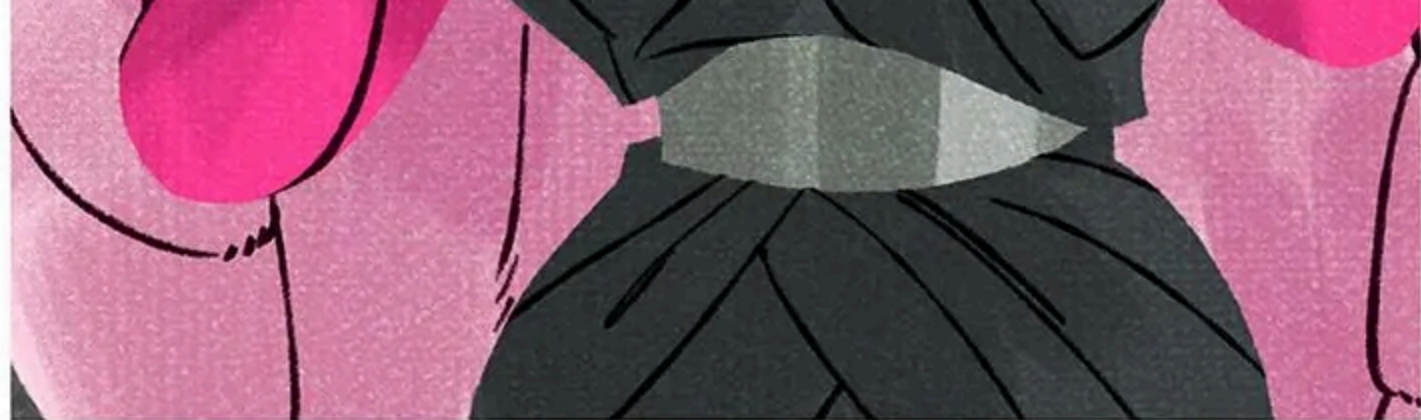




Maria V. V. V.


Maybe I've been
thinking about this
the wrong way.



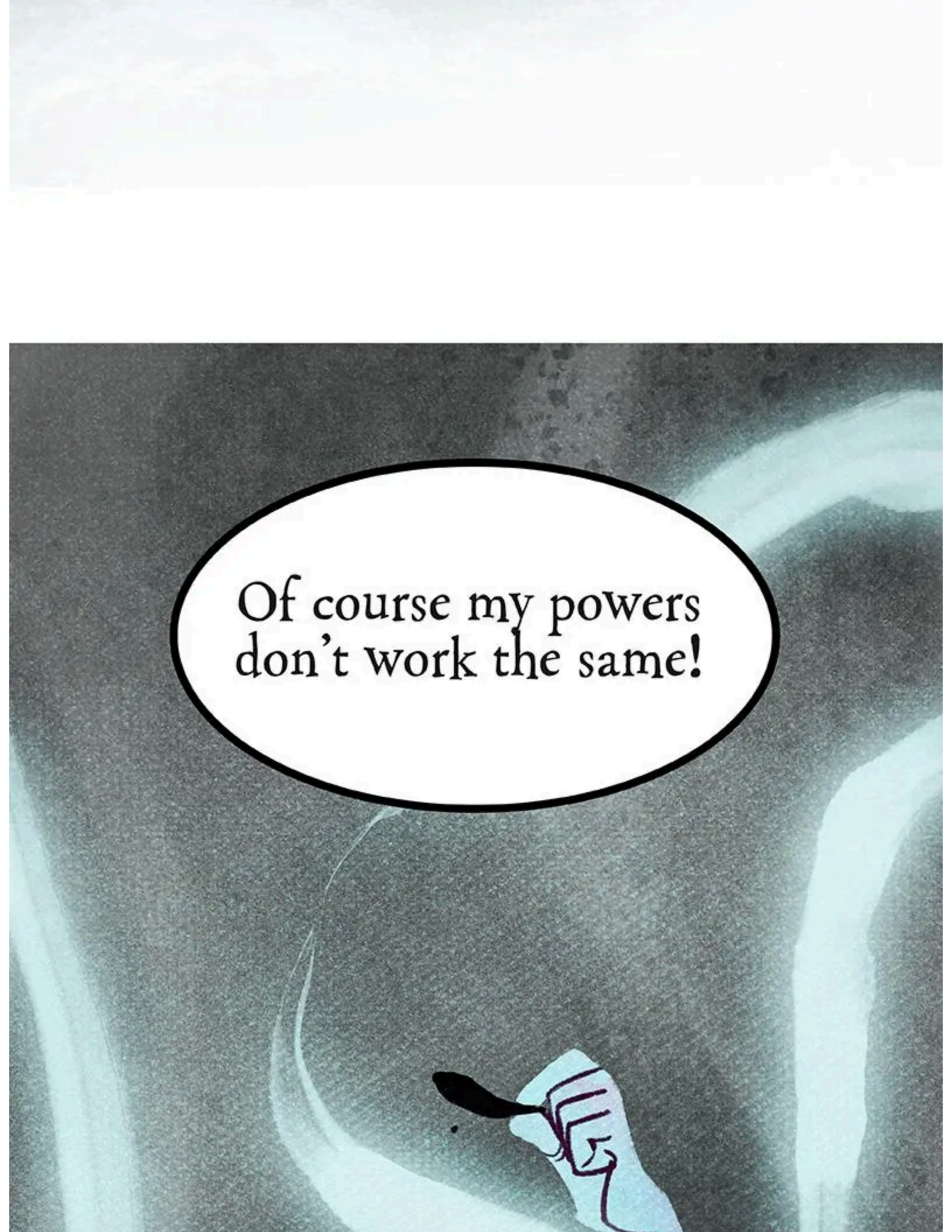


I've been trying to
restore my powers to
what they were.



A painting of a forest landscape. In the foreground, a dark, rocky path or stream bed is covered with patches of yellow and purple moss or lichen. A line of tall, dark evergreen trees stands in the middle ground against a pale blue sky. A white oval with a black border is positioned in the lower half of the image, containing the text.

But I'm not the same
as I once was.

A hand holding a pen is shown at the bottom of the frame, writing on a dark, textured surface. A large, white, oval-shaped speech bubble is positioned in the center of the image, containing the text. The background is dark and textured, with some lighter, curved lines suggesting a surface or a path.

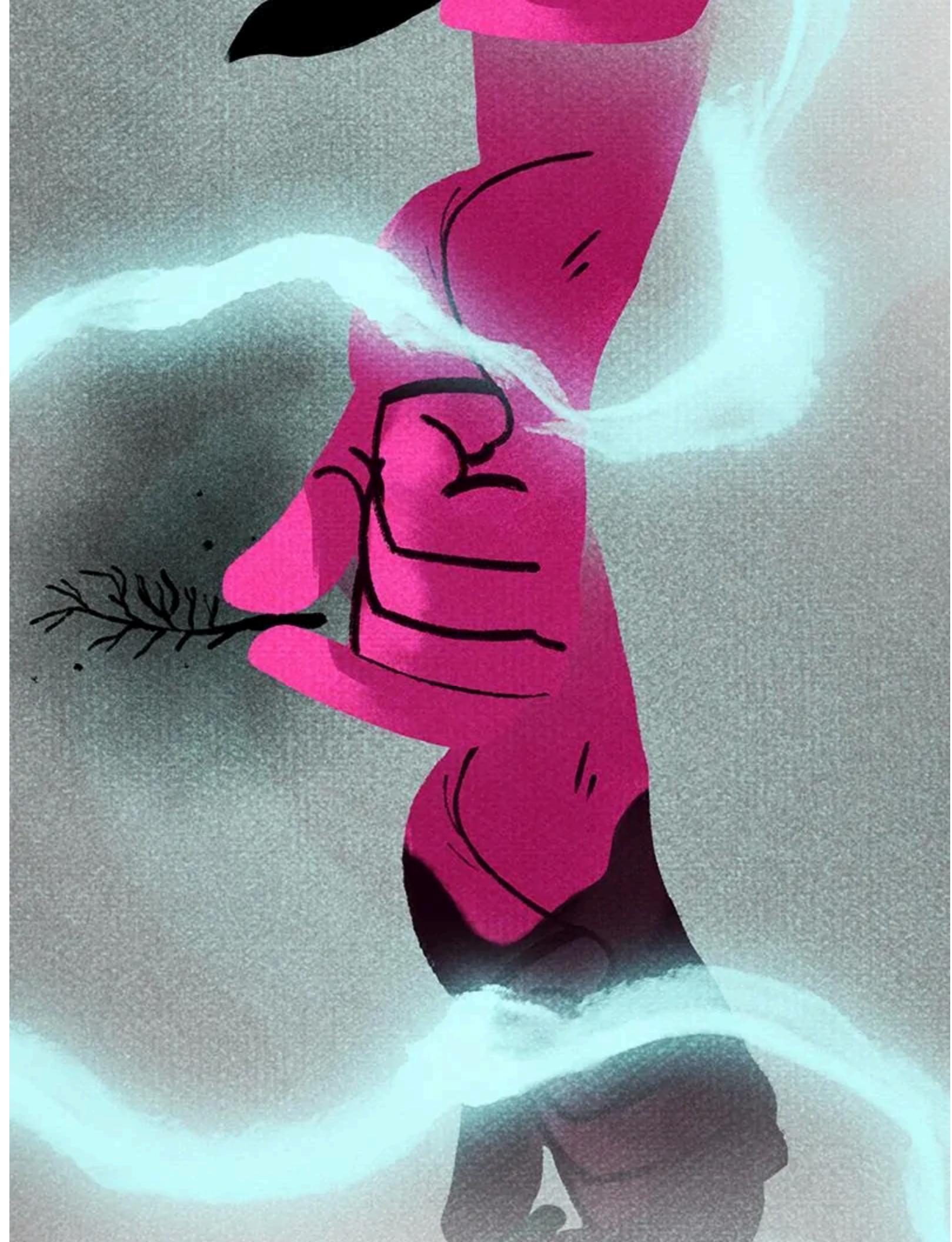
Of course my powers
don't work the same!






I'm the Queen of the
Dead, but I'm *still* the
Goddess of Spring.

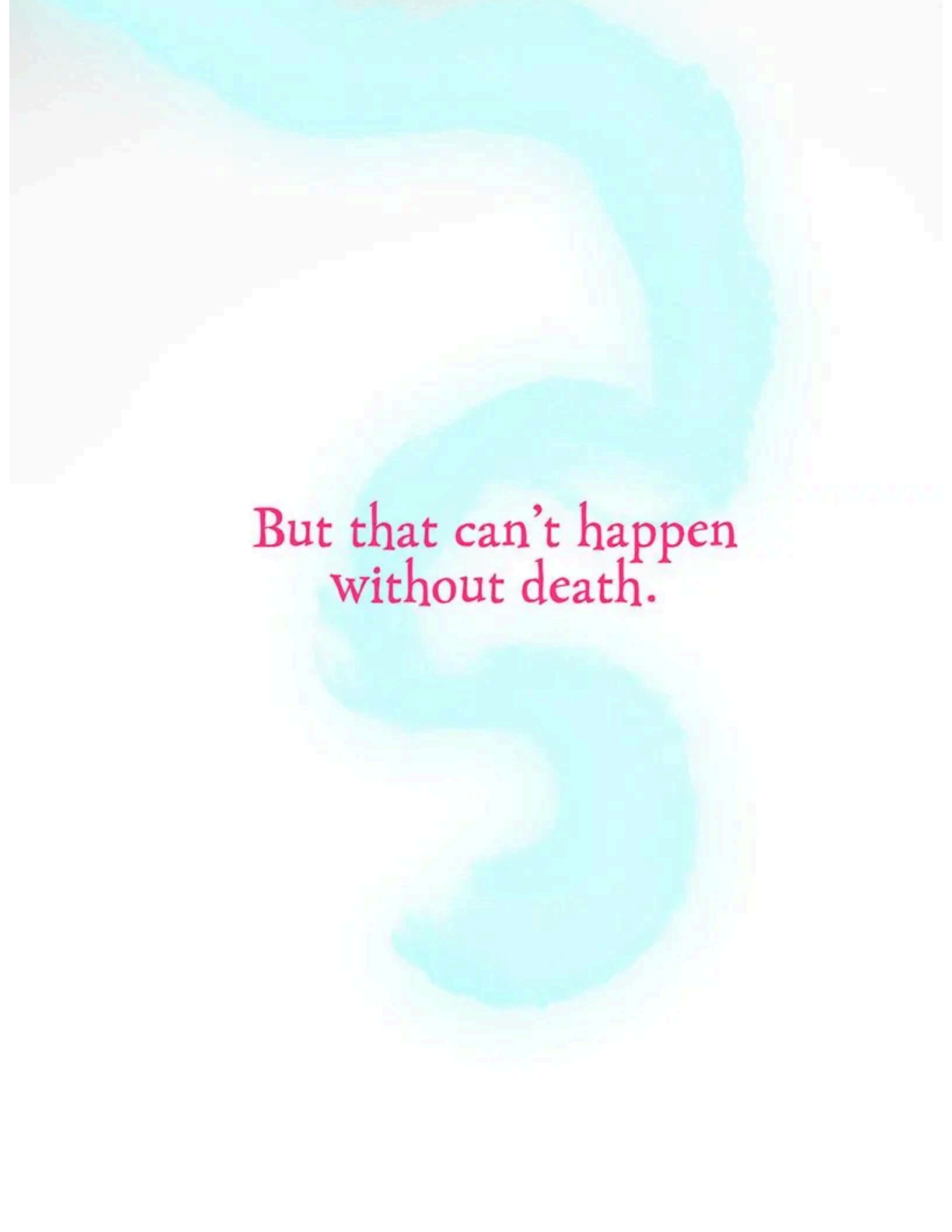






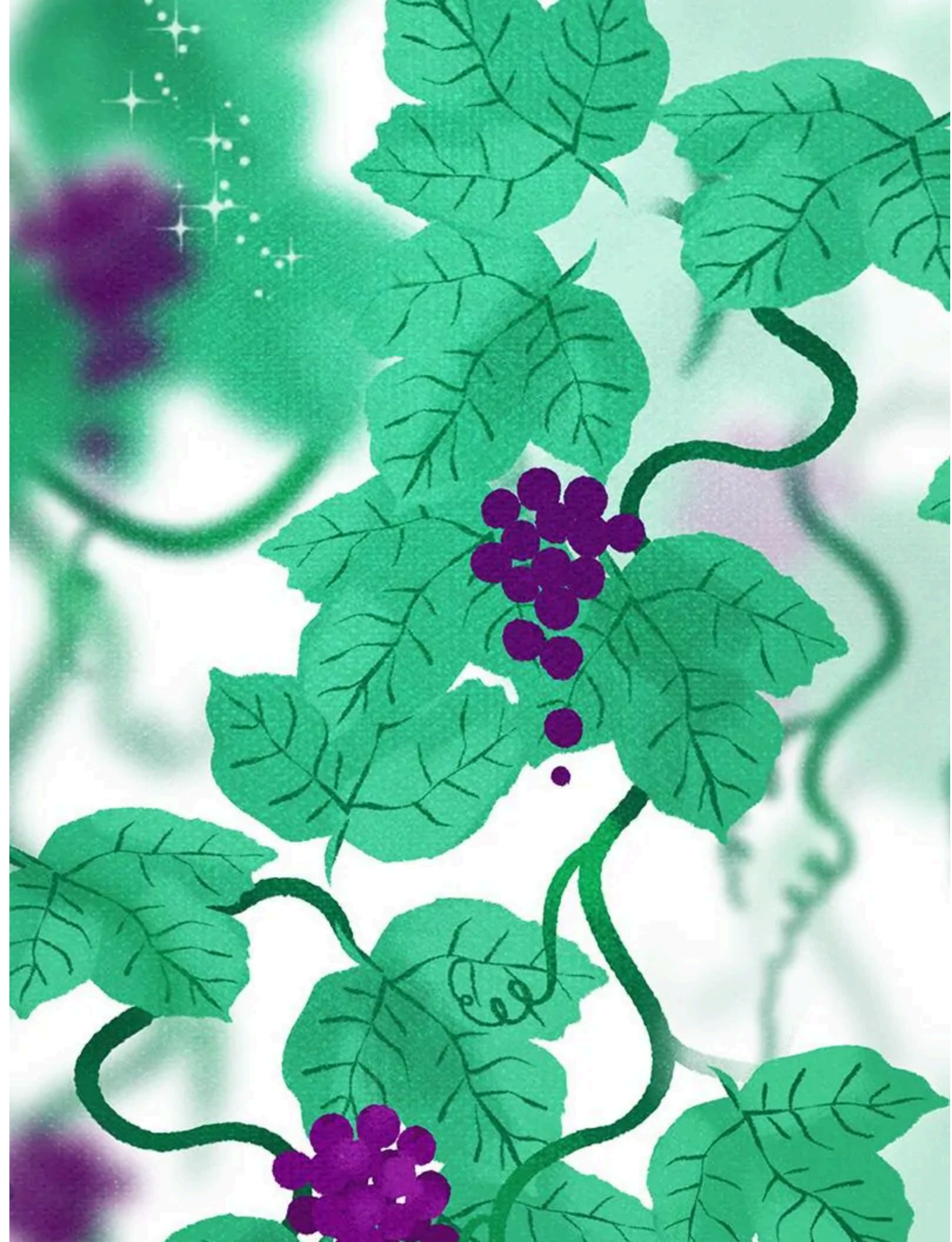
And spring at its core is birth,
a renewal.

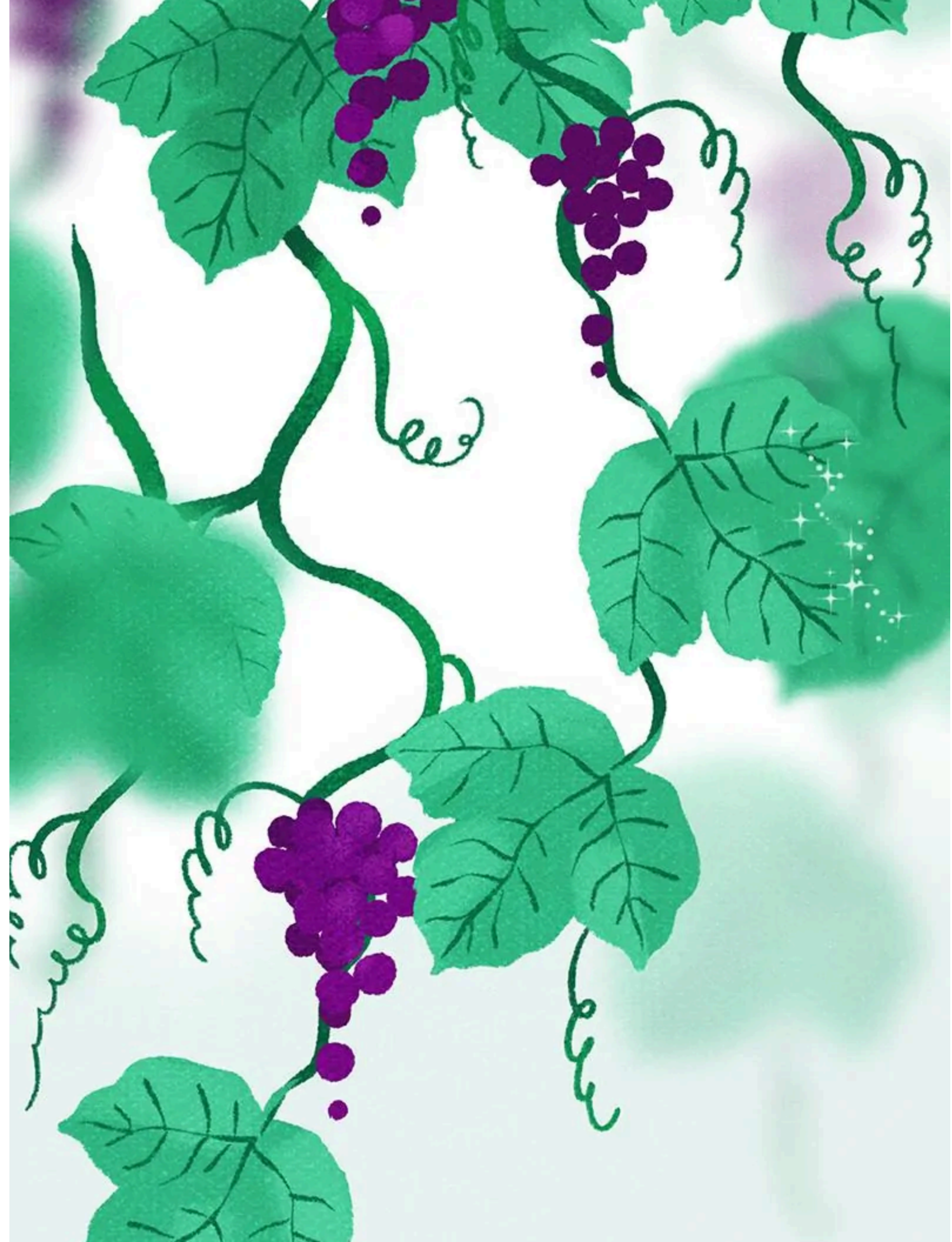


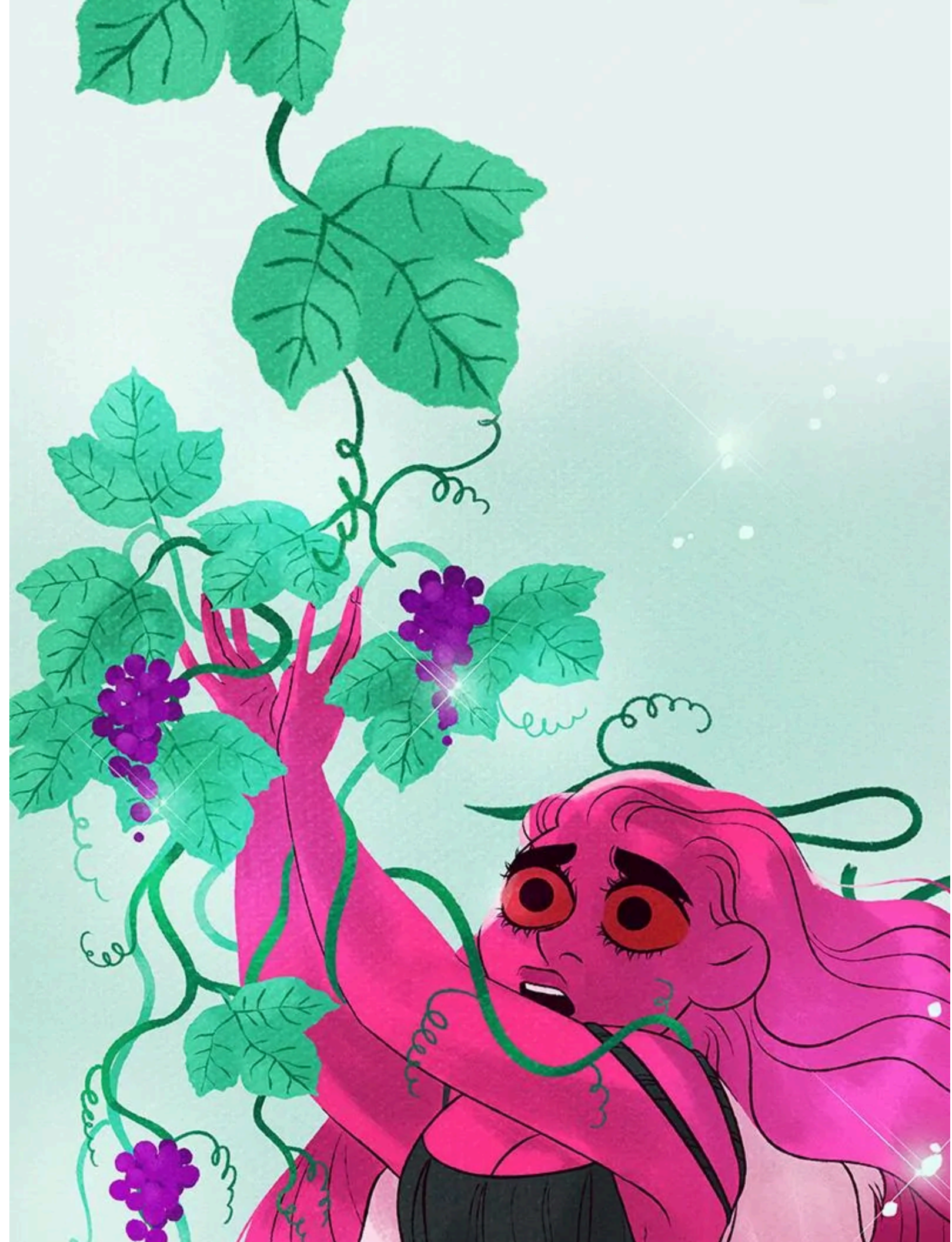


But that can't happen
without death.

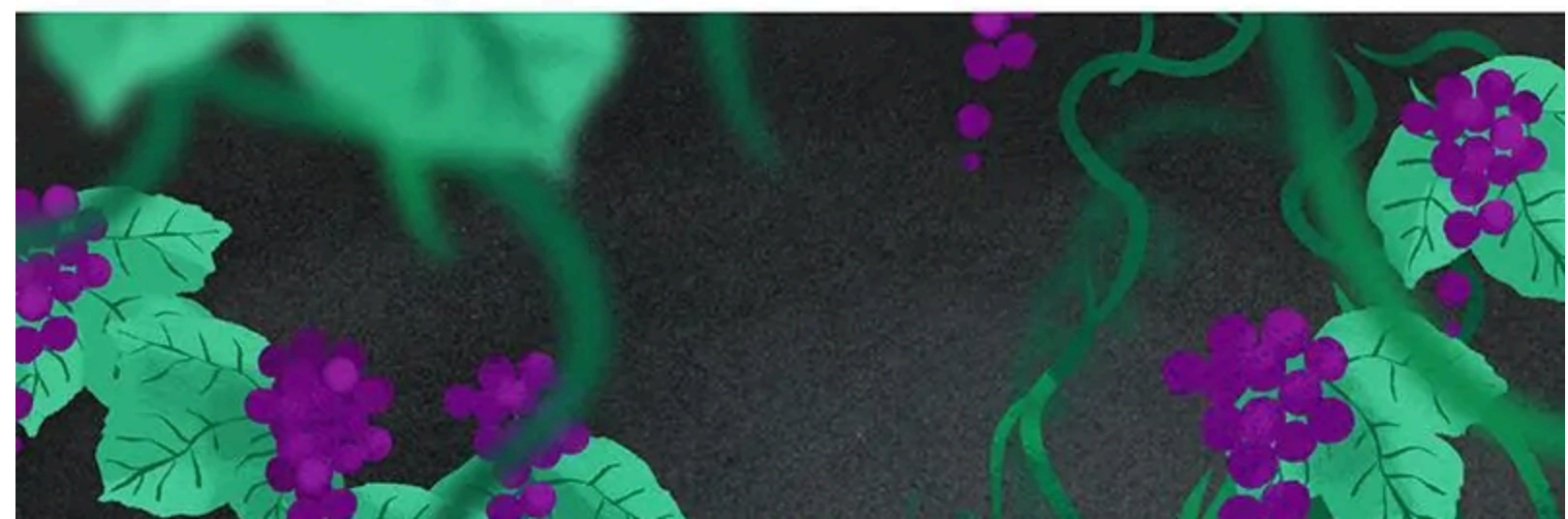
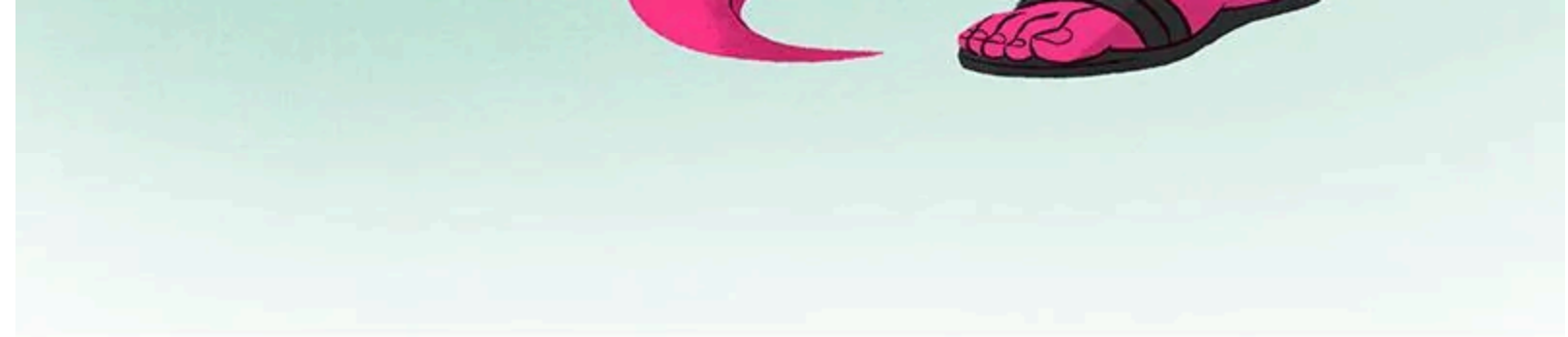







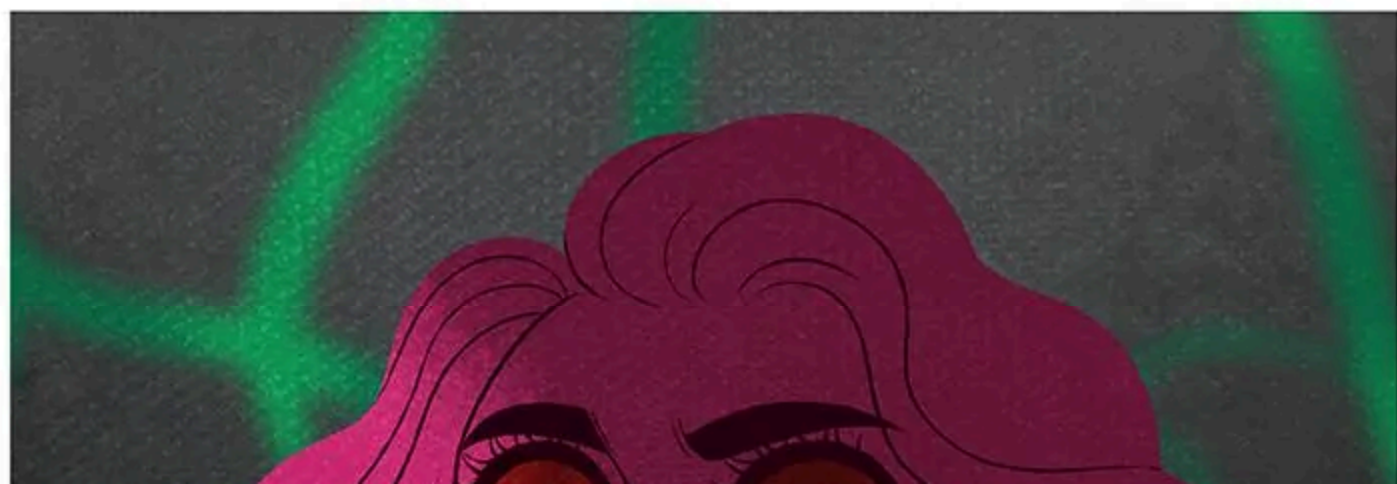




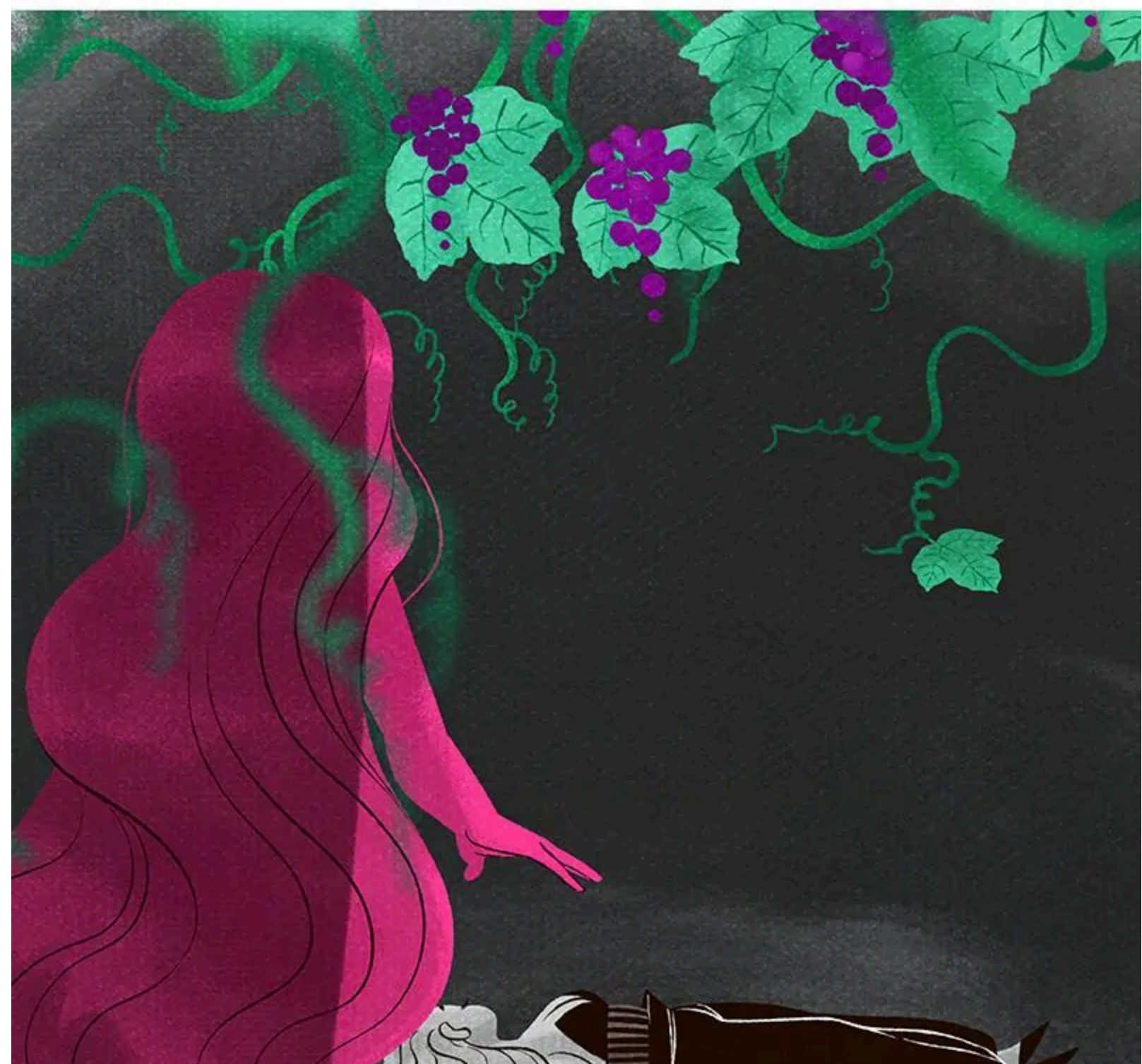


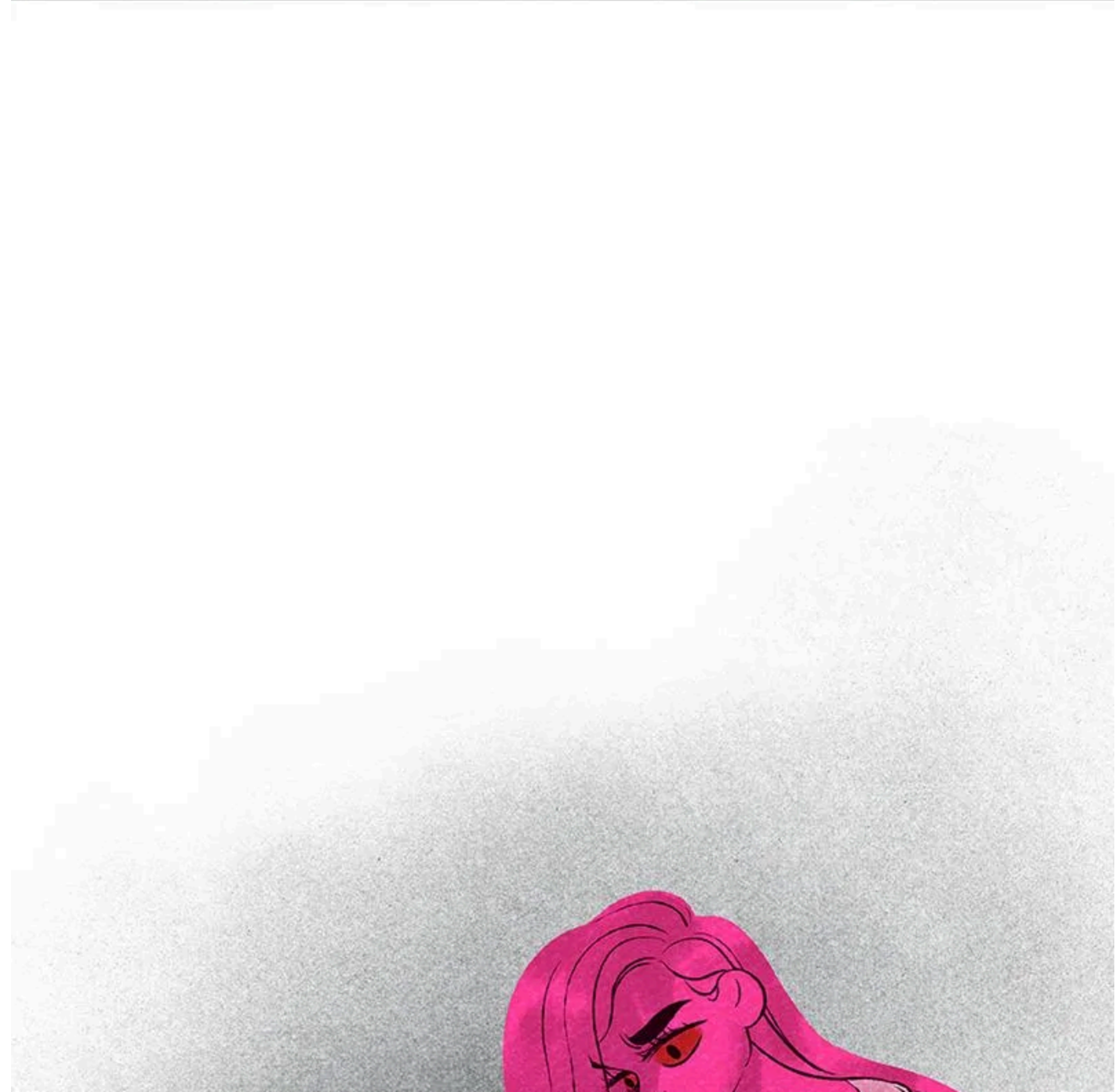


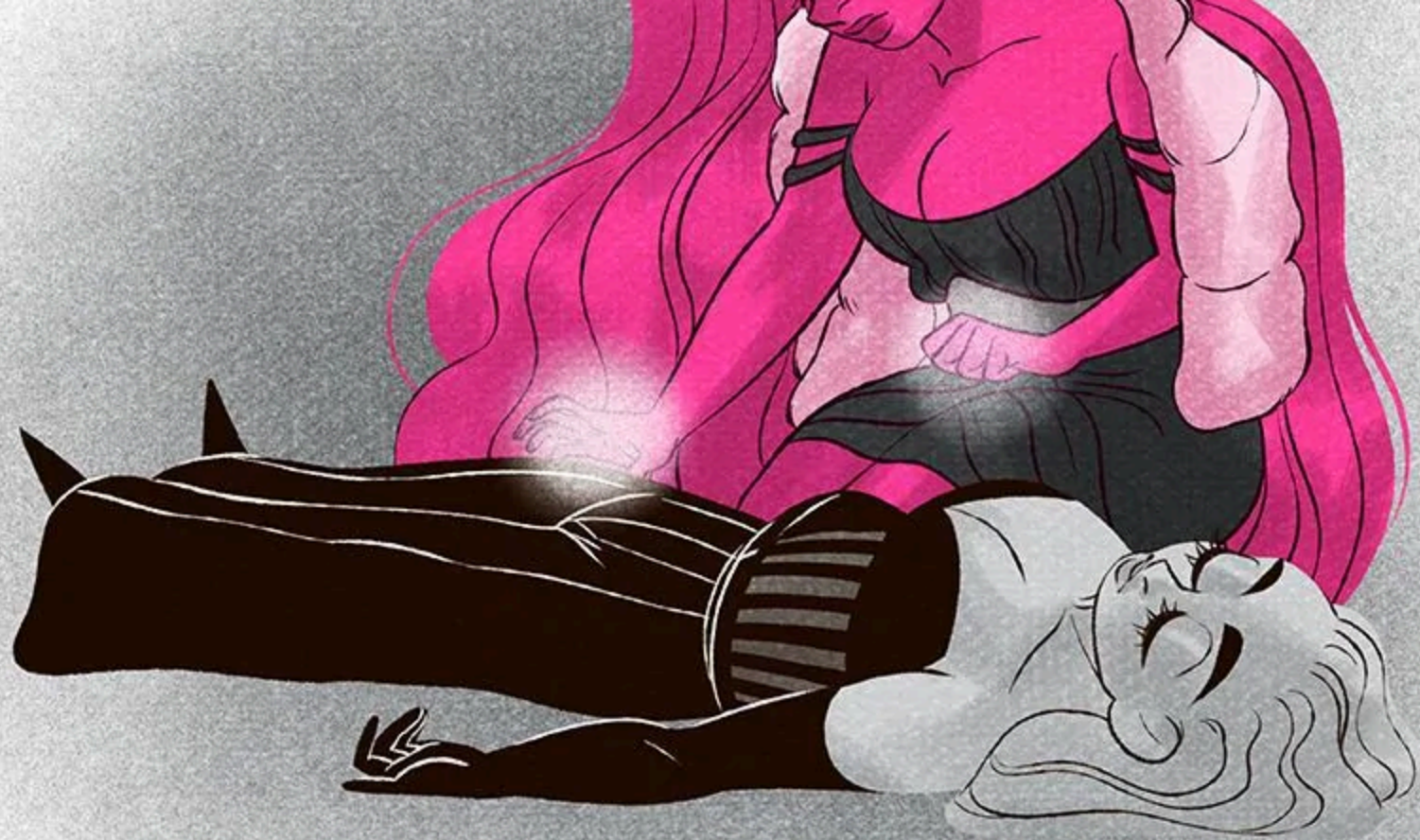
Sugar snaps.











I hope this works.



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